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Original Poetry.

Written for the Observer.

"TRUE HONOR."

BY GEORGE.

For what should he be honored? for his looks,
His well-wrought form, or graceful figure? No;
For this he could not help, he did not make
Himself, I guess. Just as absurd, I ween,
The stately edifice, the pride of art,
The honor should receive for the *reason*
That the artist formed it well. Well, what then?
Should he be honored for his wealth? No, no,
This would not do. Wealth, oft it may be had
By accident, and not by true desert,
Or by ought that he hath done who claims it,
Or by *wicked means* it may be wrested
Out of honest hands. Honor is not here
To rest, else the extortioner, the thief,
The miser, very oft would bear the palm.
Where should the honor rest? in equipage?
Vanity? Deceit and guile, and heartless,
Soulless, senseless dust are oft found wrapt up
In gorgeous coverings. The viper has
His fairy stripes; think you on this account
He's innocent? Beware, the seeds of death
Lie there, though not betrayed by outer form.
Often are externals used to make up
The lack of other things; sense may be absent,
And then they would be needed. Speak your mind,
Say what you will, one truth is clear as day,
Sometimes are *clothes* mistook for *gentlemen.*
Where is the honor then to rest? in mind?
In genius' brightest powers for lofty thought,
Or graceful flow of sounds wrought out in rhyme?
No—no—this will not do; nor less could he
Refuse what nature gave him free, than he
Whom nature made a fool. Think you the sun
That warms the fertile earth, and milder orbs
That deck out the night, think you to themselves
The praise is due? To him who made them this
The praise belongs; *they only act as made*
To act and could not e'en do otherwise.
Thus man—his talents from his Maker came,
And hence to him alone the honor's due.
For what should he be honored, then? 'Tis plain;
For what *himself* hath done, if good it be,
In doing best with what he has to do,
With his conscience clear towards God and man;
For this he should be honored—*for nothing else.*

A Beautiful Romance.

GRACE ATHERTON,

OR THE

ATTORNEY HOUSE.

BY H. B. T.

From the Boston Olive Branch.

[CONTINUED.]

"Liar! villian!" burst from the lips of Philip Marston. His face was white with passion, and every feature worked convulsively under the emotions which had *been called up while accidentally overhearing the fore*going conversation from an adjoining stall.

Richard Scrivener sprang furiously to his feet, and for a moment stood surveying his powerful opponent, uncertain whether to avenge the insult he had received by a similar proceeding, or to consider it as a well-deserved chastisement, and say nothing.

"You have betrayed your infamous schemes," said the brother of Kate Marston, in a calm but terrible voice, "ere they are consummated. Be it punishment enough, to know that they shall all be defeated." Flinging a look of contempt at the young man, who shrunk back in fear as he passed, Philip Marston quited the stall, and walked rapidly toward his dwelling.

"Done for, my boy," said the other member of the party, who had been an astonished spectator of this scene. "You may whistle for the hand of Grace Atherton, *but I pledge you this,*" *holding up to the light a* glass of brandy as he spoke, "that you will have to work sharp to win it."

"What mean you?" returned Scrivener.

"Why it's plain enough," replied his friend, drily, "this Marston will at once enlighted Mrs. Atherton respecting what he has overheard, and——"

"Pooh!" said the other "he dare not."

"I tell you he will—a *lover* will dare anything. Ha! ha! the pretty Grace but this afternoon drove away from Marston's door, and besides, out of revenge for your tender passages with his sister, Philip Marston will have motive enough to spoil your chance with the pretty heiress. Depend upon it, Scrivener, your game is up in that quarter."

The young man made no answer, but ground his teeth with chagrin and disappointment. Suddenly a thought struck him, and without a word of explanation to his companion, he darted out of the coffee-house, and made the best of his way to —— Court.

It was growing late. Kate Marston sat in her little parlour, glancing from time at the clock, with an air of impatience, and wondering why her brother came not at his usual hour. Her heart was overflowing with happiness, for he whom she loved, had promised to make her his wife. Richard Scrivener had been fascinated by her beauty, and his vanity gratified to be the object of such passionate devotion as she lavished upon him. Winning in his address, and skilled in the art of pleasing, it was not strange that when the young man became a daily visitor at her little studio, that she might transfer his image to her canvass, it became written unconsciously upon her heart. He encouraged her love, and affected to reciprocate it, and thus for several months these stolen interviews, to her so sweet, were enjoyed without the knowledge of her brother Philip. Kate was compelled to this secrecy, in spite of many misgivings, by the false representations of her lover. Their future of happiness depended on it, and thus the poor girl, trusting fondly his promises of love, and deceived by the tenderness he could too well assume, loved and hoped on. Her dream of happiness was, alas! this night to be over. She was suddenly startled by the *hurried entrance of her brother.*

"Philip dear," said the girl, flinging her arms about her neck, "you don't deserve a kiss for being thus truant to *your promise. See, it is late;* you have had more work to-*night*, perhaps, and awearied,"

She attempted to kiss him, but he gently put her back, and fixed his eyes sternly upon her face. She saw that he was very pale, and shook in every limb, as if too weak to stand.

"Dearest brother you are ill! speak to me: do not look thus strangely upon your own Kate."

"You are no longer *my* Kate;" said her brother, bitterly; "another shares your love."

"Great Heaven!" said the girl gasping for breath, "what mean you?"

The young man groaned heavily, and as if each word was wrung from his lips by some terrible inward torture, repeated deliberately the conversation he had overheard in the stall,

Kate Marston stood breathless, and white as marble, as he went on. Every word quivered like an arrow in her heart. A sharp pain, as if its delicate strings were suddenly snapped forever, passed over her frame—a low cry of anguish broke from her lips, and then she fell heavily on the floor.

CHAPTER VI.

The attorney was alone in his chamber. It was past midnight, and yet since he had driven his son from the house in a moment of furious passion, more than an hour before, he had not moved a limb or feature. Richard Scrivener, after quitting the coffee-house, sought his father, and assuming a light jesting tone, related to him the adventure which had just transpired. But he had *misjudged the old man.* The attorney *comprehended* that his own son had innocently struck the fatal blow to his schemes. He foresaw that Philip Marston would at once *expose to Mrs. Atherton* the real character of her intended son-in-law, and that Grace would never become Mrs. Scrivener. Mrs. Atherton would revoke her will, and settle the property unconditionally upon her daughter. These thoughts passed rapidly through his mind, and for the moment all hope forsook him. Maddened by the disappointment, he turned upon his son, and heaping taunts and reproaches upon him, drove him violently from the house.

I said he was alone. But one eye saw what passed in that room; one ear caught the faintest word that escaped the attorney's lips. The *little dwarf* crouched without the door, and peeped in at the key-hole, with the same malicious smile on his face as on the preceding night. *He had obtained a clue to the plot, and there* he sat, patiently watching and listning for that which should aid him in working it out.

Mr. Scrivener was pouring over Mrs. Atherton's will, and unawares uttering his thoughts aloud—"This Marston will see her to-morrow. If that could be prevented! But no! She will learn all, destroy her will, and in the next, be careful enough to leave out the name of my graceless son, and perhaps that of the old attorney himself! Ha! ha!" laughed the old man savagely, "we shall see, my dear kinswoman! you could not be so ungrateful! Oh, no!. She will send for me, of course, to draw up a new will, with regrets that these unforeseen circumstances, &c. Bah!" said the lawyer, setting his *teeth hard, and wincing under the sting that lay in these* reflections.

Just at that moment his eye fell upon some scraps of paper lying upon the table, written over with the name of Mary Atherton. The unsigned will, yet in his possession, was beside them, and his gaze wandered from one to the other, becoming more fixed and burning as he looked. The note received on the preceding day, from that lady, was there also. Strange that the sight of them should so affect the attorney! In the space of a minute, an entire change had passed over him. He stood upright—his form dilating, and the arms folded across the chest—a feverish joy lightning his thin face, and his eyes fastened to the papers before him, in one concentrated, *sparkling glance. He stood, the impersonation of tri*umph. Every gesture and movement breathed a fierce and resolute will—every line of his features was stamped with an iron purpose, softened with a gleam of savage joy. "What a fool I have been," said he, at length; "one stroke of the pen and it is done." He took up Mrs. Atherton's note, and placed it beside the signatures he had before copied in an idle moment. "Ha! how very like!" Seizing the pen, he traced that name again and again. The last time, each character grew under his trembling fingers with fearful accuracy. The attorney paused. His face was white and corpse-like, and from his eyes blazed a terrible light as they turned one long fascinated gaze upon the will. The compressed lip, and the veins starting like tense cords from his wasted temples, betrayed the struggle with that temptation. He started back appalled, at first, from *crime.* Wrong, and *oppression,* and deceit, had, up to this hour, constituted the sum of his life—but absolute *guilt* was yet wanting to fill up the measure of iniquity. The struggle was a fearful one. The lawyer *shook in every limb,* and a cold perspiration bathed his forehead. But it was only for a moment. With a gigantic effort he flung off the strong grasp which reason and conscience had laid upon his soul, and with a desparate calmness took the pen, and wrote "Mary Atherton" at the bottom of the will. Then he went to his desk, and took thence a roll of parchment similar in form and size to the one containing the will. His next business was to transfer the contents of that will to this blank parchment, letter by letter. He executed the task with a steady hand and a professional sang froid, as if he were copying a brief. All indication of weakness and remorse had passed away. The same bitter smile wreathed his lip, and the same quiet malice gleamed in *his grey eyes while he wrote, as before.* But there had been suddenly called up to confront this great crisis of his life, a new and terrible energy. He felt that if inadequate to contend with it, he must himself be crushed in the struggle; that all the vast powers of intellect he possessed—his indomitable will, keen sagacity and inflexible purpose, must be weapons wielded with profoundest skill, if he would achieve triumph. Shuddering, he had taken a step that plunged him into a fearful abyss of guilt, but now necessitated by a great emergency to reach yet lower depths, his heart quailed not. He was playing a desperate game of life and death, and every talent of his splendid intellect was flung into the scale. The first throw had been made, and now, with a fiendish joy, he watched his dread adversary, Fate, who, for the first time in all his past history of adversities, was arrayed in battle against him.

*But a worse enemy than Fate, the attorney was des*tined to find in the person of the little humpback. The dwarf had not stirred a muscle, while watching the miser through the keyhole. Once, when the old man signed the will, a droll smile disturbed the imperturbable gravity of his face; and applying a thumb to the tip of his nose, he executed certain gyratory motions with the fingers, which, as such pantomine was wholly lost upon the bare walls and darkness around, seemed a harmless piece of pleasantry with himself—the embodiment of some facetious idea. A merry light danced in his black eyes, as he watched the attorney. Those were strange proceedings, indeed, to occasion mirth on the part of the humpback, but so it was. He waited until the had se*cured the will in his desk, put out the light shortly after,* and flung himself upon a rude pallet of straw, then he shuffled out of the house.

Dr. Ashleigh was not mistaken in his opinion respecting Mrs. Atherton's illness. Hours passed, of anxious watching to Grace, ere she recovered from the insensible state induced by the strong mental excitement consequent upon her interview with the attorney—and then, all reference to the subject was precluded by an extreme weakness both of body and mind. She did not allude to the occurrences of the morning, for they seemed to have *passed from* her memory, and Grace, as she sat by the bedside of her mother, clasping those thin, pale hands, in her own, and watching breathlessly the still countenance of the *sleeper, though filled with vague apprehen*sions relative to her future destiny, and with a hundred queries upon her lips, dared not give them utterance.—She had divined, in part, the nature of Mr. Scrivener's business with her mother that morning, and now, fearful of agitating the invalid by reverting to it, the poor girl became the victim of many painful and conflicting conjectures. No will could be found, and she therefore concluded it had not been framed. Wearily passed that night in the sick room. When morning came, seeing that her mother was in a gentle sleep, the young girl sought her own couch, for her eyes were heavy with watching and grief.

The attorney had judged Philip Marston rightly. To rescue Grace Atherton *from a hateful union* with Richard Scrivener, was now a determined purpose with the young man, and then a deep burning thirst for revenge, *(as he looked upon his gentle Kate,* crushed and blighted in her sweet dreams of love and happiness, by the perfidy and heartlessness of him who had for very pastime, won her heart,) possessed his soul.

Kate Marston understood it all. Her own lover had been false and was about to wrong another whom her brother loved. She forgave him, then, the bitterness of his heart, and listened calmly while he unfolded his pur*pose. Her own heart's sorrow* woke a *sympathy for* Grace, and she could now pray for *her* happiness, and bid Philip God speed on his mission of mercy to that *gentle being, even though it brought disgrace upon him* who was alas! with all his faults, still *too* dear to her own heart.

Mrs. Atherton awoke in the morning as from a deep sleep. Her mind was clear, and composed, and at once reverted to the occurrences of the preceding day, and she was about summoning Mr. Scrivener to her chamber, when a note from Philip Marston urgently soliciting an interview, was put into her hands. It will be unnecessary to dwell on the particulars of that interview.

In an hour the young man quitted the house, with a light step, even though he had not seen Grace. She still slept, and for reasons which will hereafter appear, Mrs. Atherton had given orders that she should not be awakened, or be permitted to see her until the attorney, whom she had now summoned, should have gone.

Mr. Scrivener read the summons to Mrs. Atherton's chamber with a calm smile on his lip. A slight quiver passed over him as the name of Mary Atherton met his eye, and then he was cold, and passionless, and assured, *as before.* But when ushered into the darkened room of suffering, and the sick woman's gaze turned upon him, the whole aspect of the man underwent a change. With an air of profound humility, he advanced to the bed, and bending his head meekly, with arms crossed, he stood without a word, awaiting the invalid's pleasure. Had she suddenly been stricken dumb, her lips would not have been more effectually sealed against the bitter and reproachful thoughts that came up for utterance than they were by this admirable stroke of policy, on the part of the attorney. There he stood, silent and abstracted, as if brooding over a hidden sorrow, his eyes cast down, every feature eloquent of grief, and in an attitude of humility, as if deprecating some anticipated burst of rage. *And this man was the proud impassable attorney! Mrs.* Atherton was at once baffled and touched. Her sympathies, so skillfully appealed to, rose superior to her anger, *and in a gentle voice* she motioned the lawyer to a seat.

"You do not look well to-day, Mr. Scrivener."

"Circumstances of a painful nature, madam," replied the lawyer gravely, "have occasioned me, within a few hours, severe mental affliction, and the physical participates in—but I beg your pardon," checking himself abruptly and sighing profoundly. "Grief has rendered me selfish, when it should have been my first concern, dear madam, to inquire after your health." He sat down, and having tenderly expressed himself relative to her recent illness, with an occasional reference to his own sorrows, that his policy might be advanced more surely by first enlisting her sympathies for him, he brought forward the will which he had forged the preceding night, the original of which, it will be remembered, was still unsigned and in his possession. "Your sudden illness, madam," he said, extending the parchment to Mrs. *Atherton, "preventing the completion of this testament,* I assumed the liberty, as your solicitor, of securing it from the gaze of others in the house, until you should be recovered."

The sight of the will, recalling as it did her late interview with Philip Marston, and awakening anew the vague feeling of distrust toward the old man, which his words had occasioned, threw Mrs. Atherton, for the moment, off her guard.

"You were perfectly correct sir, in *that,*" she answered quickly. "And now will you be good enough to throw that will upon the fire!"

"Madam?" said the attorney as if not hearing aright.

"Be so good as to put that will into the fire!"

Mr. Scrivener had foreseen this, and without being in the least disconcerted, could calmly have obeyed her, but the sick woman's gaze was upon him, and he started back aghast, with a well affected air of surprise, as if wondering whether she had not lost her senses. She did not repeat the command in words, but an imperious gesture *and significant glance were enough, and quietly the old* man flung the parchment upon the fire. The act recalled Mrs. Atherton to herself.

"It has been a mutual wish, my friend," she said, speaking very gently, "that our children should be united."

The attorney bowed in silence.

"I had anticipated that the step would promote my daughter's happiness; but it is not so."

Mr. Scrivener bent his eyes humbly upon the floor, and made no answer.

"Of course, then, such a marriage no longer remains the condition of making her my sole heir, and I have sent for you to draw up a new will. Pardon my abruptness in wishing you but now to destroy the original one. The sight of it woke painful reflections which I would fain banish from my mind, during these last hours of my *life." Mrs. Atherton paused for a moment* and then calmly desired the attorney to execute her will.

Whatever of distrust and suspicion attached to himself *in consequence of Philip Marston's interview with her* that morning, the lawyer failed to discover the least indication thereof either in the words just spoken, or in the accompanying tones and looks. For the first time in all their intercourse, she seemed to have assumed a policy which even *he* could not penetrate. Resolved to know the worst, the attorney suddenly changed his tactics.

"You are too generous, my friend. You feared to wound a parent's heart, by speaking the truth, Well, then, you shall hear it from my own lips. My son is not worthy your daughter's love. It has come to your knowl*edge."*

Mrs. Atherton's cheek flushed crimson, and she looked wonderingly upon the old man.

"Yes, it is all clear, my friend, you would have spared me the pain of repeating this to me, and yet I, who suffer so much, speak to you thus frankly. Confess that you have done a sincere friend injustice, in thinking him capable of sacrificing an old friendship to a blind and doting parental love! No, madam, I had anticipated you. See! I would not have suffered your daughter to wed my son. I would have forewarned her of his un*worthiness.* You would have lost nothing by dealing frankly with me. Is it not so?"

It would be impossible to convey in words, the touch*ing simplicity,* pathos and gentle earnestness which, in every accompanying look and gesture, characterized this speech, and, as impossible to conceive that the possessor of so towering an intellect, skilled in all the intricacies of low cunning, cruel and ambitious, and this generous, innocent old man, with all the apparent naivete and artlessness of a child, were one and the same person.

Mrs. Atherton was deeply touched, and her eyes filled with tears. Persuaded by his sophistry that she had wronged him, she acknowledged the injustice in a low voice, and extending her hand to the attorney, she pressed his in a warm clasp.

Mr. Scrivener had well chosen and skillfully played his part. He foreknew that suspicion would be directed *against himself,* and that *Mrs. Atherton would cause* a new will to be executed. To work out his schemes successfully, it was necessary to disarm the one, and have the supervision of the other. Both of these ends he had now compassed. By a more subtle policy of speech on his own part, he had compelled the sick woman to abandon that which she had adopted. Instead, then, of being judged a participator in the proceedings of his son, he stood there, in her view, the injured, sorrowing parent, with a heart heavy with grief at the follies of his child.

After a pause, he, at a sign from Mrs. Atherton, seated himself at a little table distant a few paces from the bed, and proceeded to convey a formal bequest of her property to her daughter Grace. The terms were unconditional. No reference was made to her marriage, excepting to declare her free from all obligation to Richard Scrivener. There was likewise a clause, bequeathing the sum of five thousand dollars to Simon Scrivener, as a testimonial of friendly regard. The old man chuckled to himself as he penned this clause, and a smile of peculiar meaning curled his lip. The will was completed. Two old domestics were summoned, and affixed their signatures, and then the attorney was once more alone with the sick woman. She took the will into her own hands, and read it very slowly—her cheek, the while, suffusing with a faint color, and a happy smile beaming from her grey, sunken eyes. Folding her hands calmly upon her breast, as if to indicate the serenity and peace within, she desired the lawyer to take from a cabinet a small ebony box, and after sealing the will, to place the parchment within it. The attorney went to the table, glancing as he did so at the sick woman. Her eyes were closed. She was absorbed in sweet and pleasant reflection upon the act she had just performed. Quick as thought Mr. Scrivener transferred the will he had just drawn up, to his pocket, and substituted that which he had executed in her presence the day before, and the signature of which he had forged that night in his room. The purport of this will was, the dying wish of Mrs. Atherton that her daughter should become the wife of the attorney's son. Failing in this, the property would revert to the attorney. It was a copy of this will, it will be remembered, which, at her request, the old man had flung upon the fire a few minutes before. It was but the *work of a moment to affix the signatures of the witnes*ses. One glance had stamped them upon his memory, and they grew under his pen with fearful accuracy.—Then he deliberately folded the instrument and affixed his seal thereto, and the villanous work was done. He had struggled to suppress all sign of the storm of joyful passion that was sweeping over his soul, as the fruition of his toil seemed just ripening to his hand, and calm, unmoved he had been, until the seal was set, then, placing the will within the ebony box which Mrs. Atherton had indicated, and scarcely trusting himself to speak, more than to take a hasty leave, he quitted the house and walked on, heedless of whither he was going, like one in a dream.

An hour after, a messenger was dispatched for Dr. Ashleigh. Pale and tearful, so spiritually beautiful that she seemed like the angel of blessing ministering to a sufferer, stood Grace Atherton, at the couch of her mother. They hung with tenderest care over the dying woman, but it was all in vain. The lamp of life was flickering into its socket. That night it went out into the darkness of death!

CHAPTER VII.

A week had passed. It was four o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Scrivener quitted his room and bent his steps towards Lincoln Square, where Grace Atherton, seated in the library of her mother's splendid mansion, awaited the opening of her deceased parent's will. Uninformed both of the nature and the fact of Phillip Marston's visit, and calling to mind the frequent occasions on which that parent had dwelt upon the advantages which would result from her union with the attorney's son, she was at no loss to divine the purport of her mother's will, and now that the first bitterness of bereavement was passed, and her thoughts reverted to her own condition she trembled at the anticipated struggle between a regard for her own happiness, and a sense of filial duty in respect to the last wishes of a beloved parent.

It was already dark in —— Court so that Mr. Scrivener walking briskly through it, to gain the street, did not see a little figure stumbling along before him, until, as if by accident, he felt himself tripped up, and falling prone to the ground. Almost at the same moment a hand assisted him to rise, and an apology fell meekly from the dwarf's lips, for his involuntary awkwardness. A violent blow was all the acknowledgement he received, and then the attorney went on his way. Laughing maliciously to *himself,* and shaking a small bunch of keys which he held in his hand, at the miser's retreating figure, the humpback glided up the Court, and a moment after stood within the chamber *Mr. Scrivener had quitted ten minu*tes before. He paused not to look around him, but going directly to the chimney piece, pushed aside an old bookcase that stood there, and pressed back a little spring resembling very much a nail driven into the wall, a large portion of the panelling flew open, disclosing an iron safe, into which the dwarf fitted a key; the door swung upon its hinges. With a cry of delight the dwarf clutched a roll of parchment that now met his eye. Tearing it open with almost frantic eagerness, he hurried to the window, and glanced rapidly at its contents.

"Ho, ho!" he screamed, as the signature of Mary Atherton met his eye, and the attorney's villany, in all its depth, now flashed upon his mind. "We have you at last. Forgery! ha! ha! But you shall pay dearly for this, Mr. Scrivener. We have a long score to wipe out." As he said this, the dwarf's large eyes blazed with fury, *as he thought of the insults, the sneers, ay! the blows he* received at that man's hand. Then he thought of his deep, damning crime; of Grace and Kate, concerning whom he had heard so much—*of rescuing them from* the snares woven by that old man, and tasting the sweetness of revenge for all the indignities heaped upon himself. It was so pleasant and merry withal for him to think of achieving with his own toil and cunning, such great and glorious things, that the little creature suddenly flung himself upon the floor and rolled over and over in an ecstacy of merriment. He twisted his little figure into the most impossible shapes, danced madly about the room, snapping his long fingers, and throwing his features into the most hideous grimaces and contortions. Suddenly *his eye fell upon the will which had fallen to the floor.* He took it up and read it over again. There it was—in the dwarf's hands—a terrible engine of retribution. He felt the magnitude of the power which that discovery had placed within his hands, and the thought caused a graver mood to come over him. He stood a moment half perplexed, as to the most judicious way of using it.—Then, with a cry of joy trembling on his lip, as the plan he would choose, flashed across him, he started up and left the house, taking care that no trace of his visit should remain behind. Going down the Court, he dropped the keys upon the same spot where he had so skillfully played his "ruse" to obtain possession of them, and with a laugh, as the figure of the attorney prostrate upon the *ground through his stratagem, rose to his mind, the dwarf* rapidly hurried along the fast darkening streets in the direction of Philip Marston's dwelling.

Kate Marston had swept the little parlor, and garnished it with flowers which she knew her brother loved, and now she sat watching, with book in hand, striving to hush those memories of the past, which, alas! for her peace, too often mingled with her thoughts when alone. She started as a loud knock at the door proclaimed some stranger hand, and hastily rising, opened it, and for a moment started back at sight of the misshapen, uncouth figure of the little dwarf who stood before her. It was but for an instant, for Kate Marston was gentle and compassionate to all, and for those afflicted of heaven and too often *oppressed by man,* she had *ever a kind word,* and when needed, a ready alms, and she had recovered herself almost ere the question, "Is Philip Marston at home?" issued in shrill accents from *the little form* before her. Kate wondered for a moment what such a being could wish with her brother, and then thinking that he might be one of those unfortunates whom Philip's heart was always open to relieve, she answered in the *negative, and to the assurance given by the dwarf,* that he had particular business with him, in a kind tone she bade him enter and await her brother's coming. The little creature shambled in and without ceremony ensconced himself upon a seat near the low window, where he amused himself by sundry grimaces and contortions, with which he saluted the passers by, especially the infantile portion, of whom it seemed to be his delight to first attract and fascinate with his oddities, and then hastily scare away, much to the fear of tender nurses, lest the little dwarf should frighten the darlings into convulsions.

Kate had seated herself at a little distance, and when she observed the attention which her uncouth-looking visitor was exciting, she endeavored to engage him in conversation, and amuse him with the sketches and paintings which graced her little table. All at once the dwarf started at sight of a picture of rare loveliness which attracted his eye, by the resemblance it bore to one whom he had chanced to meet more than once in his idle perambulations in the vicinity of L—— Square.

"Ha! ha!" screamed the little fellow, hastily snatching the painting from the portfolio, where it had lain since copied from the original portrait which Kate had taken for Grace, "who have we here?" and as Kate answered gently, "It is Miss Atherton," the dwarf, much to her surprise and almost fear, slid down from his chair and rolled over and over upon the floor, performing sundry antics, and laughing most extravagantly, as though extremely pleased at the discovery he had made. "Miss Atherton! ha! ha! ha!" again laughed he. "Miss Atherton *will have cause to bless the little dwarf yet, if all goes* right."

Kate sat amazed, thinking him beside himself, when at that moment, the latch key was heard turning in the door. A well known step approached, and in an instant her brother, unconscious of the presence of a stranger, clasped her in his arms and imprinted his customary kiss upon her brow.

"Phillip!" said Kate, releasing herself from his warm embrace, "you have a visitor here who has waited some*time* for you," and as she spoke, her brother's eye for the first time glanced upon the figure of the little dwarf who had stood almost shielded from observation behind the curtain which hung from the window, from whence he *now issued upon hearing Kate's voice.*

"Ha! you are the Philip Martson whom I wished to see and with whom I have important business," and as he uttered the word, he chuckled with great glee, as though the bare idea that he, the dwarf, should carry within his little person so momentous a secret were too much for his gravity, and he laughed aloud and almost shouted, to the wonderment of Philip and his sister.

Recovering from his surprise, Philip extended his hand saying:

"Well! my little fellow, I am at your service, and as it seems you have somewhat to say to me, you may e'en speak out for I have no secrets from my sister Kate," and he looked fondly upon her as he spoke.

The dwarf too, seemed won by the sweet expression of that gentle face, and approaching Philip, he, in a milder voice, began and told him all for which he had sought him at that hour, going back to the first night when he had whatched the old attorney in his treasure room, and recounting the various scenes he had witnessed through the key hole in that old coil—*telling him of his own con*victions, ever present within himself, that the old miser was playing false, until that last fatal night when such a desperate game was accomplished, and the wise old attorney committed that act which left him wholly at the mercy of the insignificant little dwarf. And then too, he spoke of Grace—of how he had often met her, and of how she had quite won him to her by the kindness shown to the "little humpback" whom the boys in the street mocked and laughed at, and she had rebuked them for their wanton malice to him, and at length taking from his bosom a large package, he handed it to Phillip, saying:

"And now here it is—the will! Yes, the true will! *concealed, forged by the old attorney,* but found again—discovered by the little crookback! ha! ha! we shall have him, and the dwarf shall be revenged for the thousand slight insults passed upon him by that man," and he laughed maliciously, as he thought of the old miser, and dark schemes seemed working within the mind of that little body.

Philip thanked him for all, but in vain he offered remuneration, for that which he had accomplished. He would accept nothing save the reiterated assurances of gratitude from Kate and her brother, and saying to Philp, "And now I must be off, for this night there is more work to be done and who to plan it, who to set it agoing, save the little dwarf himself? Lady!" and he turned to Kate as he spoke, "one kiss of that fair hand whose mistress spake so kindly to the unfortunate to-night, were worth a whole life service to him."

Kate gave him her hand. He clasped it tightly, and when released, there was a tear upon it which told that the sympathy of that gentle woman's heart had not been *lost upon him whom she had dealt kindly with.* Then with a hasty "farewell lady, farewell Philip Marston," he sprang through the doorway, and ere they had risen from their seats, the sound of his shambling footsteps was heard without, as he quickly wended his way, whither they knew not.

Philip Marston and his sister had a long counsel together that eve. At length it was decided that Philip should, without further delay, proceed to Miss Atherton's residence with the will in hand, and at once display to Grace's view her true position by the terms of her mother's will, and proclaim the attorney's double villany.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Poetry and Miscellany.

DAILY WORK.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

Who lags for dread of daily work,
And his appointed task would shrink,
Commits a folly and a crime;
A soulless slave;
A paltry knave;
A clog upon the wheels of time,
With work to do, and stores of health,
The man's unworthy to be free,
Who will not give,
That he may live,
His daily toil for daily fee.

No! let us work! We only ask
Reward proportioned to our task,
We have no quarrel with the great;
No feud of rank;
With mill or bank;
No envy of a lord's estate,
If we can earn sufficient store
To satisfy our daily need,
And can retain,
For age or pain,

A faction: we are rich indeed.
No dread of toil have we of ours,
We know our worth and weigh our powers,
The more we work, the more we win:
Success to trade!
Success to spade!
And to the corn that's coming in,
And joy to him who o'er his task,
Remember toil is nature's plan,
Who working thinks,
And never shrinks
His independence as a MAN!

Who only asks for humble wealth,
Enough for competence and health,
And leisure when his work is done,
To read his book
By chimney nook,
Or stroll at setting of the sun,
Who toils as every man should toil,
For fair reward, erect and free,
These are the men,
The best of men,
These are the men we mean to be!

THE PROPHETIC DREW-DROP.

A delicate child, pale, and prematurely wise, was complaining on a hot morning, that the poor drew-drops had been too hastily snatched away, and not allowed to glitter on the flowers like other happier dew-drops that lived the whole night through, and sparkle in the moonlight, and through the onward to noon day. "The sun," said *the child,* "*has chased them away with his heat, or swal*lowed them up in his wrath." Soon after came rain and a rainbow, whereupon the father pointed upward—"See," said he, "there stand the drew-drops gloriously reset—a glittering jewelry—in the heavens, and the clownish foot tramples on them no more. By this, my child, thou art taught that what withers on earth blooms again in heaven. Thus the father spoke, and knew not that he spoke prophetic words; for soon after the delicate child, with the delicate brightness of his early wisdom, was exhaled like a dew-drop into heaven.

FARMER'S WIFE.—The life of the farmer is so often made the subject of complimentary remarks, so often praised for its peacefulness and independence, that the farmer's wife might very rationally be supposed to be the happist woman in the world. From her relation to the "lords of the soil," she should be the lady of the soil, a peaceful, healthy, independant woman. That the reverse of this is the general fact, will be universally conceded by the wives of the farmers.

A young farmer arrives at an age when he thinks it time for him to get married, and settle down. He has had a respectable education, and wants a woman who is his equal. He looks about him, and makes a choice. She is a girl bred beside him in the country, has been well educated; reared by careful parents, and is in the truest sense, a lady. She loves books, possesses skill and taste in music, and is in all points fitted to reign the queen of a happy home. She becomes the wife of the farmer, is ambitious to do as much as her neighbors, and her husband *is soon avaricious enough to allow the woman of* his love to become his most devoted drudge. From thenceforth her life is one of the most unremitting toil.—It is nothing but mend and botch, cook and bake, wash and iron, churn and make cheese, pick up chips and draw water, bear children and nurse them. The family enlarge, the husband grows wealthy, becomes important in community, rides to town every day, takes his ease when he chooses;—but the case of his faded and broken down wife know no relaxation. She may out live her husband, but rarely does, and not unfrequently a second wife comes in to share in the money that should have been enjoyed by her predecessor, through a quiet old age of rest.

This is no fancy sketch. It is drawn from life and in every country town and neighborhood, its truthfulness will be recognized. Now we despise the good-for-nothings of fashionable life as much as any one and have no affection for drones in any hive. We are aware that circumstances sometimes demand extreme labor of the farmers wife, but in New England those circumstances do not prevail, and while we would leave no woman to eat the bread of idleness, we would see the class of which we are speaking, released from that circle of everlasting drudgery which deprives them of the privilege of relaxation for a day, and the time which they would gladly devote to the maternal education of their children.

From this life, the girls of our day are learning to shrink not because they are lazy, but because they know that they are to be sacrificed. Not because the calling of the farmer is not respectable, but because they do not wish to become his mistress, maid-of-all work, nurse and *boot-jack. Now the foundation of all this wrong is in* that avaricious spirit, handed down from father to son, which makes the dollar the standard of respectability, and land the only fountain of happiness. We hope to see the day when the farmer's wife shall share the peacefulness and independence of the farmer's lot, and we call upon the ladies to engage in the reform themselves, and to teach the lords of the soil that there is something to live for besides potatoes, and that life can be enjoyed more truly by proper preservation of the health and beauty, accomplishment and good spirits of their companions.—*Springfield Republican,*

COMPLIMENTARY.—A vain young minister, observing a woman weeping while he was preaching, called upon her after the sermon.

"I perceived, my dear friend," said he, "that you seemed to feel very much under my discourse this morning; will you give me some account of the exercise of your mind?"

"Ah," said the woman, "I did indeed, feel very much as you say. You must know, sir, that I am a poor lone widow. I had a good husband, and every week he and I would take the old ass and go to the market with our little raising from the garden, and by our sales could raise enough to keep us comfortably. But three years ago my old man died, and then I had to go alone and do the best I could, with the help of the good beast. But a year ago my dear old ass died, too, (here she burst into tears,) and here I have been alone ever since, and this morning (she continued sobbing) when I went to the church and heard your voice, *it sounded so much like the dear old ass.* I couldn't help crying, indeed I couldn't! Boo-hoo."

COUNSELS FOR THE YOUNG.

Never cast down by trifles. If a spider break his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.—Make up your minds to do a thing and you will do it.—Fear not, if a trouble comes upon you; keep up your spirits though the day be a dark one.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark keep your eye on Heaven! With God's presence, and God's promises, a man or child may be cheerful.

Mind what you run after! Never be content with a bubble that will burst, or fire wood that will end in smoke and darkness. Get that which you can keep, and which is worth keeping.

Fight hard against a *hasty temper. Anger will come* but resist it strongly. A spark may set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once, but try again. Let one kindness be followed by another, till you have compassed your end. By little and little, great things are completed; and so repeated kindness will soften the heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willigly. A boy that is whipped to school never learns his lessons well. A man that is compelled to work, cares not how badly it is performed. He that pulls off his coat cheerfully, stripe up his sleeves in earnest, and sings while he works, is the man for me.

Evil thoughts are worse enemies than lions and tigers; for we can keep out of the way of wild beasts but bad thoughts win their way every where. The cup that is full will hold no more; keep your heads and hearts full of good thoughts, that bad thoughts may find no room to enter.

Foreign News by the America.

GLORIOUS HUNGARY.

The accounts from the seat of war in Hungary, the great battlefield of freedom in Europe, are decidedly favorable to the cause of Hungarian independence. The most contradictory rumors are circulated, but the truth appears through the mist at last:

After the battle of the 11th of July, in which Haynau, the Austrian commander-in-chief, suffered severely, and both parties continued to hold the same ground before Comorn, Gorgey, the Hungarian general, appears to have rested for a few days.—Meanwhile, the Hungarians had evacuated Pesth, and vanished from the Bakony forest, so that a division of the Austrian army, under Molkte, was enabled to occupy Buda without opposition, and after re-constructing a part of the suspension bridge across the Danube, to enter Pesth, which was also visited by the Russians on the 12th. The latter, under the command of Paskiewitch, the Russian commander-in-chief, pressed on to Waitzen; but Gorgey, who appears to have been aware of all their movements, moved to meet them on the 14th, having left a garrison in Comorn sufficient to keep Haynau in check. The latter appears to have been out-generalled, for, on the 15th, he marched by the right bank of the Danube to Buda. On the morning of the 15 h, a tremendous attack was made by the Hungarians on part of the great Russian army at Waitzen. Upwards of forty thousand men, with 120 pieces of cannon, under the command of Gorgey, broke the Russian lines, and forced them to retreat in disorder to Duna Keesh and the Kukosh plains, within a few miles of Pesth. The Russians were unable to bear up against the repeated charges of the Magyar cavalry, led by Nagy Sandor, the Hungarian Murat, and which are described to have been alike brilliant and terrible. Nothing saved this portion of the Russian force from annihilation, but the arrival of the Austrian General, Remberg, from Pesth, with considerable reinforcements, and the appearance of General Sass, with the Russian reserve corps of 15,000 men. The battle lasted till evening. In the night, the Russians were still further reinforced from Buda, and another action took place on the 16th, but this was comparatively slight, the Hungarian force opposed to the Austro-Russians being composed only of cavalry and two batteries of artillery; the great body of their forces having moved northward to the enemy. It appears by the Vienna Gazette, that the Russian army retrogaded on the 17th towards Pesth; and there are rumors that it had been attacked also by Dembinski, who has been appointed the Hungarian commander-in-chief, who had formed a junction with Gorgey; but this requires confirmation. At any rate, the latter has broken through the Imperalist or Absolutist lines, and is marching northward, either with the intention of cutting off Paskiewitch's communications with Generals Grabbe and Sacken, or of attacking the latter at a disadvantage, and thus forming a junction ultimately with the concentrated Magyar forces, on the plains of the Tueiss. In the meantime, the main Russian force is crippled, its loss at Waitzan being reported as "immense." Nor is this all. Great numbers of sick, as well as wounded, are constantly arriving in vessels at Pressburg; fever and cholera being very prevalent in the Russo-Austrian army, while some divisions of it are beginning to suffer from deficient supplies of food, a want which is likely to increase as the campaign is prolonged. It is this that has caused Ceodajeff, the Russian General, to abandon Debreczin and the country around it. Neutra is again in the hands of the Hungarians, and guerilla parties abound in the neighborhood.

THE DEFEAT OF THE BAN JELLACHICH IN SOUTHERN HUNGARY—THE BATTLE OF BISTRITZ.

Accounts have been received of a great battle, in which Bem, the Polish Hungarian leader completely defeated the Austrians under Ban Jellachich.

It appears that Bem crossed the Franz Canal, at the head of 50,000 men, took the entrenchments of the Croats by storm, and after a series of combats, which lasted four days, compelled the Imperialists to raise the siege of Peterwardein, and to evacuate the Bashk. The troops of the Ban, dispirited by defeat, and diminished by sickness and combat, can make no head against Bem, who has marched to the south, and the Imperialists fear that he will enter Syrmia and Sclavonia. The Ban has determined to retire, in order that he may not be cut off; and numbers of his fugitive troops have arrived at Esseg and Mitrovitz; his head-quarters are at Covil. Bem has entered Zomber amidst the acclamations of the people, and is now at the head of a hundred thousand men, in complete possession of the south of Hungary. The Imperialist authorities themselves confess that they are not aware of the exact position of Jellachich, because all the roads are in the possession of Bem.

According to the General Correspondence of Vienna, of the 21st ult., the Backa and Czaikistr are seriously menaced. The Backa was actually evacuated, but the latter was still in the hands of the Austrians. The head-quarters of the Ban are at Bovil. The Hungarian troops, who are said by the Austrians to be fanatically devoted to Kossuth, have taken the route to the south, and the army of the Ban, diminished by sickness, can oppose no sufficient force against them. The greatest consternation reigns in Syrmia and Sclavonia. They fear that the Hungarians will cross the Danube, and make a devastating attack on the confines. It is even feared that Bem will not hesitate to invade the Venetian territory. Peterwardein is still invested on the side of Syrmia. This news receives confirmation, from the circumstance that Field Marshal Haynau, following the advice of Feldzeugmester Nugent, had resolved upon sending two new corps to reinforce the Austrian troops in the south.

Other accounts from the same quarter substantially bear out the above, but there is no little contradiction in the statements which they give, which may very well be accounted for if, as is stated above, Bem has such complete command of the south of Hungary. One thing, however, seems pretty certain, that the actions between the opposing troops are of a very obstinate and sanguinary nature, and that they are unfavorable for the Austrians, or we should have fuller accounts of their movements.

Our Vienna papers and letters are of the 22d ult. They contain the following bulletin, which confirms our former accounts of the defeat of Ban Jellachich;

For some time considerable bodies of insurgents were assembling along the Bacser canal, thus menacing the southern army. In order to be beforehand with the Hungarians, the Ban advanced from Merbasz on the Franzen's canal towards Hegyes. His troops arrived in the night without meeting with the enemy until close up to Hegyes, when the Hungarian "tirsilleurs" opened their fire. The gallant Lakaner battalion repulsed the enemy, who fell back upon Hegyes. The other brigades were equally successful. At break of day a violent cannonade commenced, and the Hungarian columns attacked the right flank of the Ban's army, but were repulsed by the brigade Horvath. However, as the enemy by degrees brought an overpowering number of troops into action, the Ban retreated, fighting, and in the best order, to Kis-Ker. (This is considerably to the south of Jellachich's original position at Verbasz.) As, on the same day, the positions at Foldvar and Perlasz (both fords of the Theiss, the former on the north, and the latter on the southeast frontier of the Tshalkist district) were violently attacked, it may be supposed that a general movement had been planned by the Hungarians. The loss on both sides bears evidence of the fury of the conflict.

The bulletin proceeds to state that the Ban's army suffered a loss of 600 killed and wounded, and among them 14 officers. It is, however, evident that the loss of life must be greater by far than the number quoted in the official reports. The head-quarters of the Ban are asserted to be at Ruma, in Syrmia.

We are further informed of a battle which was fought by the Hungarians against the Servian chief Kuicanin. It took place on the 20th ult., at Perlasz, but nothing whatever is known of the result.

The *Constitutioncllc Blatt aus Bohmen* has the following account of the surrender to the Hungarians of the important fortress of Arad, in the South of Hungary, which we translate.

After more than a hundred wagons had been sent out, came the entire garrison, 1000 men strong, in full uniform, and after military salutation on both sides, laid down their arms. According to the terms of the capitulation, they are to be escorted to the boundaries of Steyermark. Their officers retained their swords. The Commander, Berger, went with the troops. Before their departure; the garrison were obliged to take an oath not to fight against Hungary for the space of six months. The Hungarians found in the fortress 65 cannon, 15,000 muskets, with a stock of powder, bombs, and other munitions of war.

The Constitutionelle *Zeitung* of Munich had the following account of the battle of Waitzen:

Georgey had marched from Comorn toward Waitzen with his whole force, and had probably effected a junction with Dembinsky. The important position Waitzen had unaccountably been occupied on the part of the Russians, only by the Musselman regiment, and was accordingly evacuated on the 15th July, on the arrival of the Hungarians. The 3d Russian corps happened to be on the same day on the march from Hatvan to Waitzen; the 2d was moving against Aszod, and the 4th, which he had been sat to Debreczin for nothing, had been ordered back after that blow in the air, and was following the army. The 3d attacted Gorgey's main body on the 15th, near Waitzen, according to the Russian bulletin, vainly, while, according to private information it was driven back to Dunarecz. However that may be, at evening, on the arrival of the 2d corps and the Austrian troops which had entered Pesth, the battle was arrested, and on Gorgey's side was kept up only by a cannonade. On the 16th, he left a small rear guard in Waitzen, so that Paskiewith, as his bulletin naively enough confesses, had, in renewing the struggle—of course successfully—in the morning, only to do with an unimportant division of infantry, instead of the great Hungarian army. That army had, in the meantime, marched toward I poly valley, to threaten the whole Russian line of operations, for the security of which Paskiewitch at once ordered the 4th *corps d'armee* back to Miskolcz. In this way, Gorgey is now operating with his whole army between the Corpatchians and the Austrian and Russian armies, leaving no obstacle in the way of their junction. It is hard to understand how the Russian leader failed to apprehend Gorgey's design; if it had been his purpose to break through in front, he would have remained all day in front, he would not have remained all day quiet at Waitxen. All this affair was nothing but a feint to cover the march of the Honved battallions upon the Theiss, Szaszberenyi [pronounced Sasberenyi] and Heves. While the main body of the Hungarians was marching away unhindered, the Russians stopped fighting till they should have new reinforcements, and no longer answer the feebly served artillery on the enemy.

The following is given in the New York papers as the latest:

IMPORTANT FROM HUNGARY.

The latest Vienna advices mention that the Ban had been completely routed, and driven back a distance of fully 25 miles. It is said that the country towards Gallicia is swarming with Hungarian irregulars.

Intelligence from Pesth, dated the 19th. denies the rumors, that Haynau had been superseded in command of the Austrian troops.

A Russian corps has been roughly handled, and forced back into Wallachia, after having endeavored to force an entry from Moldavia in Transylvania.

The latest advices states that Bem was marching on Cronstadt, which was filled with wounded and fugitive Russians.

A correspondent of the *Ost Deutsche Post*, writing from the Lagoons, speaks of 9,000 being laid up with the epidemic fever of the place. The sick lists are full, and the worst of it is, the convalesent are unable to serve again as long as they remain in that climate. Many regiments are quite disbanded, the siege operations suspended, and a mere blockade observed. A last trial will be made to bring them to reason. Field Marshall Lieut. Baron Augustus proposes assailing the town with 24 pounders, charged with grenades and red hot shot.

Advices from Constantinople inform us that the Porte has issued a protest against the marching of Russian troops through Transylvania, and gives notice that if the Russians attempt to repass they are all to be disarmed. This energetic protest and notice is said to have produced a great sensation.

Before quitting Pesth, Kossuth published a proclamation, in which he says:

Noble inhabitants of Buda-Pesth!—Remain quiet and tranquil! Receive your enemies, the Austrians as guests. Hoist the Imperial flags, that no harm may come to the heart of the country—to the most self devoted capital on earth. We are forced to leave you, for we cannot develope our forces here.—Be of good cheer, for in a few months I shall return to this beloved city. I have ever kept my word, and I will do so again. Before parting from you, dearest brethern, I will take care that you shall not want.

It is now supposed to be the plan of the Hungarians to concentrate all their forces, excepting a strong garrison at Comorn, in the district of the Theiss, the scene of the former exploits; and according to the London *Standard* of the 27th ult., the Hungarian question seems to be in a fair way to work out its own solution—the repeated successes over the imperial and Russian forces which have lately been gained by the brave Magyars, appearing to render the protraction of the war to any extent an almost impossibility.

ST. LOUIS, August 13.

HEAVY EMBEZZLEMENT.—It was discovered on Saturday that gold to the amount of *One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Seven hundred Dollars* had been embezzled from the Bank of Missiouri.

The disclosure had caused some excitement although the slovency of the Bank had not been effected.

On Friday evening a heavy draft was presented by Page & Bacon in paying which the Paying Teller resorted to some boxes containing foreign coins; these boxes together with others had been laid aside for re-coinage of contents, but the keys of the vault containing American gold having been temporarily misplaced. these were resorted to; on opening the first box a bag of Ten Thaler pieces was missed—from another a bag of Sovereigns was gone, and so on.—The Tellor gave information to the President and the Directors on Saturday; when it was discovered that from thirty three boxes coin which had all been counted and sealed up last March, $120,700 had been abstracted. Only the foreign gold has been counted so far, but a thorough examination will be had today.

It is thought the defalcation will not be found materially greater.

Suspecion immediately resting on the late paying Teller, Nathaniel Chilus, jr., he was arrested and held to bail in $30,000 until Wednesday, when further investigations will be made. Bail was furnished, but the accused is not permitted to leave his residence. He has heretofore been universally esteemed and was at the head of a Sabbath School. He has also been an officer of the Bank since its foundation.

CHOLERA PANIC IN INDIANA.—A letter, dated Alamo, Montgomery county, Indiana, says that the cholera had broken out with fearful virulence in that town, and that nearly all the living and well evacuated their homes and went to the woods, some six miles distant, where, at the date of the letter, they were living in tents, &c. The sick and the dead were left to the charge of the few who had the courage to face the scourge. More than one-fourth of the population were taken with the cholera, and the larger proportion of the cases were fatal. Several died in one night, and even the physicians, terror-stricken, fled the town. The letter is written from the woods, and says that those who have taken up their abode there, live in the hope of entirely escaping the epidemic!

In the town of Covington, not far from Alamo, there had been many cases and several deaths, and a large number of the inhabitants had also gone to the woods.

MURDEROUS DUEL.—Two young colored men, named Charles Hanson and Levi Smith, fought a desperate and bloody duel with knives, by themselves, in an upper room of a house in Yeager's Court, in the Southern part of the city, on Friday afternoon. Jealousy about a female the cause.—The parties butchered one another frightfully.—Hanson was mortally wounded in the lungs, and died at the Pennsylvania Hospital, yesterday morning. Smith is covered with numerous shocking though not fatal wounds, one of his ears being nearly severed. He is in prison.—*U. S. Gazette.*

HOUSE SNAKES.—We have been credibly informed that a green house-snake, about 18 inches long, was found creeping into the mouth of an infant child of George Shilp, who resides about a mile from this place. The child was asleep on the bed when the mother came, and in her first attempt to draw it out she tore off a part of the tail. She then grasped it with the blanket and extracted it. It had entered about half its length. The child was suffocated for about ten minutes before it recovered and vomited blood the next morning.—*Sunbury American.*

THE FLORIDA WAR.

From the Savannah Georgian.

From passengers by the Florida boat, we learn that another express arrived at Palatka, just as the boat was leaving, giving information of the murder, by the Indians, of six or seven negroes, the property of some of the settlers on the Manatee, between Tampa Bay and Charlotte's Harbor.

It is further reported that the company of troops from Tampa, with a few volunteers, came upon the trail of the Indians, and pursued it to the banks of a stream, (the name of which we did not learn,) where the bridge used for crossing had been destroyed, and the Indians, to the number of one hundred, appeared on the opposite side, armed and painted, giving the war whoop, daring the troops to cross. Being so small a number in comparison to the Indians, the troops felt obliged to decline the invitation, and returned to Tampa. These reports, which are said to be well authenticated, evince a disposition to hostility we have heretofore suggested, and of another regular outbreak.

All the plantations are deserted, and the frontier towns along the St. Johns, Lake Monroe, &c. are placed under military discipline. Dwellings on plantations most exposed are being picketed in, as during the last war.

It is rumored, but we do not credit it, that reinforcements of other Indians have made their way in to Florida, from Alabama, and other quarters.

Gov. Mosely has issued a requisition for a large number of volunteers, and will prosecute a war of removal or extermination. We have heard of the requisition amounting to the number of five hundred, and that if necessary it will be further increased.

We learn that orders were received from Washington by Major Loud, the commander of the post at Savannah, yesterday morning, to have the command in readiness to move at a moment's warning to Florida.

FROM MINESOTA.—The St. Paul Pioneer, of the 26th ult, contains much interesting information respecting affairs in that embryo State. The Pioneer has a very able leading editorial, counselling the people of the territory to allow no sectional, clannish, or partizan interests to create dissensions among them in the elections which were approaching, and calling upon the voters to elect candidates only on account of their qualifications, whether they be Whigs, Democrats or Free Soilers—farmers, wood-sawyers or attorneys.

A novel and important enterprise is thus mentioned by the Pioneer:—

"A company, composed of Messrs. Sibley, Rice and Ramsey, jr., having purchased of Mr. Freeborn the lands intervening between the estate of Mr. Rice and the brook crossing the Fort Snelling road, above the cave, have marked out the design of conducting this clear and pebbly rivulet into town. On its way it will receive as tributary the cool waters of Mr. Rice's spring; and thence it will course its way through the upper and lower towns, and having supplied man and beast, will be directed over the Mississippi bluff, where it will turn a mill.—The elevation of this stream will admit of it being conducted into the chambers of our houses.

A project has been started to build across the Mississippi river, from St. Paul to the west bank, as soon as the Sioux title to the latter shall be extinguished. It was thought that unless this be done, a rival town will start up on the opposite bank.

The Pioneer publishes the proceedings of several public meeting held in the territory to nominate candidates for the Legislature and delegate to Congress. The only person in nomination for the latter office is the late delegate, Hon. H. H. Sibley, who will be undoubtedly elected.

The van of the Red River train, numbering from an hundred to two hundred carts, made entirely of wood and green hides, and drawn by oxen and ponies in harness, reached St. Paul on the 22d ult., with furs, hides, buffalo robes, dried buffalo tongues, pemmican, &c. They were forty days on the route. The settlement is increasing. Some political excitement prevails there. The French half-breeds had given notice to Mr. Thorn to leave their country. The fuss originated in the arrest of some half-breeds for violating the law by trading with the Indians for furs. They were arraigned before the last assizes. Five or six hundred men assembled and surrounded the court house, armed with guns, to intimidate the Court. The question of free trade with the Indians keeps the settlement in a complete ferment, and is likely to become a very serious difficulty.

Two steamboats had arrived at St. Paul with pleasure parties from St. Louis; one of them also brought a cargo of cattle, which seem to be much wanted in the territory. When this boat, the Highland Mary reached St. Paul, a fine band of music on board of her struck up, and were answered with a terrific yell from some Sioux Indians on shore.—This fearful sound at midnight caused the boat to retire to the middle of the stream, but it being discovered that no harm need be apprehended, she returned.

THE STOCKBRIDGE INDIANS.—A remnant of one of the tribes of Massachusetts Indians, who waged a bloody war upon the pilgrims in days of yore, when warriors like Philip the Pequot lived, has been transferred by one removal after another, to the shore of Lake Winnebago in Wisconsin. The Government now contemplates their removal into Minesota; and has offered them here the privilege of selecting two townships of land. Several of the tribe have been in St. Paul this week, on their way to examine and select their two townships. They attended religious exercises last Sunday, and were dressed in plain European costume, and appeared altogether as sober and thoughtful as so many worshippers in any old New England village. One of their number is a preacher, of considerable intelligence and ability; and proposes to preach to the Sioux. They speak our own language, and engage steadily in agricultural pursuits.—*Pioneer.*

The election took place on Wednesday last, August 1st. The Council is to consist of nine members; and the House of Representatives of 18.—From the proclamation of Governor Ramsay, it appears that there are quite a number of settlements in that territory.

A NEW AGRICULTURAL ARTICLE.—Baron de Suarce has been enlightening the London Society of Arts upon a South American tubercle, the culture of which he has undertaken on a small scale. He says it possesses a larger degree of nutriment than most of the farinaceous plants which form the basis of human food in the English climate. The total weight of the crop produced upon two acres and a half cultivated by him was ten tons, from which three tons of flour were obtained.

From the stems of the plant, which may be cut twice a year, and can be eaten as a salad or spinach, ninety gallons of strong acid were obtained, which, when mixed with three times its bulk of water, was well adapted for drink. The acid, if fermented and brought to an equal degree of acidity with vinegar, is superior to the latter when used for curing or preserving meat, as it does not render it hard, or communicate to it a bad flavor.

The flour obtained from the Oxalis Crenata is superior to that obtained from the potato, maize, or buckwheat, as it makes an excellent light bread when mixed in the proportion of one-fourth with corn flour; this is not the case with potato, maize, or buckwheat flour.

It is hardy and unaffected by change of temperature, and grows readily in any soils, it being difficult when once introduced to eradicate it.

SENATOR CASS AND EDITOR WEBB.—In the Courier & Enquirer of this morning is a long explanatory letter from the senior editor, called out, not by the recently published letter of Senator Cass—which Mr. Webb had not seen when he wrote—but by the remarks of the Washington Union, published immediately after the appearance of Mr. Webb's last letter. The amount of explanation is that, in the recent interview at Detroit, between the senator and the editor, there was no conversation whatever on political subjects; and that the opinions give out by the editor, in his former letter, concerning the real political doctrines of Senator Cass, were only the impressions of the editor, long entertained and by no means founded on anything of recent occurence.—In a word, the editor misjudged the senator long ago and has just found it out.—[*N. Y. Com.*

NEW CHOLERA DISINFECTIVE.—At Syracuse the city authorities, on the recommendation of a stranger, have taken to sprinkling the streets with salt water. It not only is salubrious, by checking decomposition, but is more cooling than ordinary water, and making a cement of the dust transforms it into a pavement.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGTST 18, 1849.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

JOHN A. GAMBLE,

OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

THE AUGUST ELECTIONS!

The Triumph of the Democracy Complete!!

The no-party humbug of Taylorism has exploded, the result of which can be seen in the Western and Southern elections. Taylor's *broken pledges* have rebounded—the people have taken a "sober, second thought," and repudiated him in thunder tones. Listen!

INDIANA.—The Democratic candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor have been elected by 8000 majority. Both branches of the Legislature are Democrats, and the Congressional delegation will stand 8 democrats, 1 whig, and 1 democratic Free Soiler. This is a clear Democratic gain of two.

KENTUCKY.—In this State our friends have done nobly. They have gained two members of Congress, and lost one. On the popular vote they have made large gains. In the Louisville district, where Gen. Taylor had over 1300 majority, the contest has been so close between Marshall and Lane that the whigs acknowledged Marshall's defeat until within a day or two, and it is even now not certain that such is not the result.

In the 10th District, Stanton, Democrat, is elected over Maj. John P. Gaines, late whig member. This district gave Taylor 308 majority, but what is more significant is the fact that Stanton was one of the victims of Taylor's violated pledges. In the 4th District G. A. Caldwell, Democrat, elected over Bunckner, late federal member. This district gave Taylor 2,466 majority

TENNESSEE.—This State gave Gen. Taylor about 6 000 majority. *Now* it is Democratic all over. Trousdale is elected Governor by about 2000 majority—the Legislature yet uncertain, but the Democrats have gained two and perhaps three members of Congress, compared with the representation in the last Congress. Glorious Tennessee.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Congressional Delegation will stand as last year, though some of the whig candidates have escaped by the skin of their teeth. Indeed, it is not yet certain that one of them, Stanley, is not defeated.

EXTRAORDINARY DOCUMENT—THE PRESIDENT "HOAXED," PROBABLY.

The following proclamation issued by Gen. Taylor upon his arrival at Harrisburgh, will be read with surprise—surprise, because as yet not the least whisper has been heard of such expeditions as the President warns all good citizens from engaging in. We take it for granted that nothing of the kind could be projected and fitted out in any of the ports of this country without rumors of it reaching the public ear through some other channel than a proclamation from the Chief Magistrate warning people from participating in them; and if events do not prove that the imitator of the "earlier Presidents" has been made the butt of some practical joker or in this instance, we shall be much mistaken. If it shall turn out, as we believe it will, that this solemn proclamation of the "Second Washington" has been issued without due reflection or evidence—if it shall prove *another* Lady Franklin affair—in what a beautiful *light* it will place this *intelligent* (?) administration?—an administration that has already disgraced itself, and now seems bent on disgracing the country. But here is the proclamation—a document only equalled in our annals by that of the immortal Joseph Ritner, of "Buck-shot war" notoriety:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14th.

There is reason to believe that an armed expedition is about to be fitted out in the United States with an intention to invade the island of Cuba or some of the Provinces of Mexico. It is the duty of this Government to observe the faith of the Treaties and to prevent any aggression by our citizens on the territories of friendly nations. I have therefore thought it to be necessary and proper to issue this proclamation to warn all citizens who shall connect themselves with an enterprize in violation of our treaty obligations that they will thereby subject themselves to the heavy penalties denounced against them by our Acts of Congress and will forfeit their claim to the protection of their country. No such persons must expect the interference of this government in any form in their behalf, no matter to what extremities they may be reduced in consequence of their conduct. An enterprize to invade the territories of a friendly nation set on foot and prosecuted within the limits of the United States, is in the highest degree criminal.

All good citizens as they regard our national reputation, as they respect their own and the laws of nations, as they value the blessings of peace and the welfare of their country, should discourage and prevent by all lawful means any such enterprize—and I call upon every officer of this government, civil or military, to use all efforts in his power to arrest for trial and punishment every such offender against the laws providing for the performance of our sacred obligations to friendly powers.

Given under my hand the 11th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1849, and of the seventy-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

Z. TAYLOR, President.

JOHN M. CLAYTON, Secretary of State.

The Republic says this proclamation was received at the Department of State in a communication from the President at Harrisburg.

PROSCRIPTION.—The whigs *will not* understand the position of the Democratic party on proscription. It is not their *interest* to do so, and hence they will not do it. For instance, the *Gazette* calls our attention to a letter purporting to have been written by AMOS KENDALL, the old Post-Master General, in 1829, in which he argues that "to reform measures there must be a change of men," and that "the people have more causes to fear too few removals, than too many." We take it for granted that this letter is genuine, although we saw it published in the *Commercial* of July 25th over the signature of "AMOS W. KENDALL," an entirely different individual. But there is nothing in that letter we do not heartily endorse—we have ever maintained that to the "victors belong the spoils," and so long as we have reasoning faculties, we shall continue to do so. What we complain of, therefore—what the Democratic party complain of—is the deception practiced in the election of Gen. Taylor. The people were told that to the "victors belong the spoils," was no part of Gen. Taylor's creed—that he "hated and loathed proscription," and that he would not enquire whether a man was a whig or Democrat, but whether he was honest. All this whig Editors and whig orators endorsed—all this the *Gazette* endorsed—but all these pledges, all these promises have now been broken, disregarded and laughed at. This is what we complain of—this is what the democracy complain of, and this is what has "caused this great commotion the county thro'," defeating the Taylorites in every election since the inaugural, from Connecticut to Tennessee.

In conclusion we beg leave to call the *Gazette's* attention to the following from the *Blue Hens Chicken*, one of the first papers to nominate General Taylor for the Presidency, and always zealous in his support.

"We were among the very first to hoist the flag of Gen. Taylor for the Presidency, because we thought him honest, independent and capable—all admit that but for our support he would have lost Delaware—all the independent, unpurchasable Whigs and Democrats went for the *old hero*. We understood from his letters, &c., that he would administer the government with principles of the early Presidents; having *no friends to reward—no enemies to punish*—we have been disappointed, proscription has been the order of the day. We expected the friends of Taylor to supercede the old hands as fast as the commissions expired, but no sooner, except for gross and palpable incompetency or impropriety—instead of this the guillotine has been at work—in the appointments the best Whigs have been neglected, or treated with contumely. The real friends of Taylor have been almost *mocked* at—their recommendations utterly disregarded, and the *behests* of an unprincipled clique been taken for the voice of Delaware. But Delaware freemen will not tamely bear to be trampled upon. Democratic Whigs have the spirit, the will, and the power to do justice to themselves, when cliques and cabals would put their feet upon their necks like slaves. *Remember tyrants, your doom is coming!*"

☞ The Steamer Empire State sprung a plank in a gale of wind on Lake Michigan last week, and was run ashore. Passengers and crew all saved. The boat will be a total loss. She cost over $100,000.

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The following letter from HORACE HAWS, Esq. formerly of this city, and late our Consul at the Society Islands, will be read with interest—especially as it gives the first reliable information of the arrival of the Erie California company, which left in February last. Their numerous friends here will learn with pleasure of their safe arrival and continued good health. Mr. H. is a shrewd observer of men and things, and a politician, whose views of the condition of California, political, mineral, and social, are entitled to weight.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20, 1849.

Dear Sloan:—I have but a moment to write to you before the departure of the steamer. Your Erie boys, Messrs. Browns, Selden, Vosburg, Dobbins, &c. have arrived all in good health and spirits, an item of information which will not only be interesting to you, but doubtless to many others who read your paper.

California is a strange country—that is the condition of society and affairs is strange and unprecedented. There is one peculiarity that pleases me; *labor has its due reward.* The laborer gets the most of the "dust," as he ought everywhere, according to his industry and capacity. You cannot oppress labor here now, while the country is entirely free from those political institutions which elsewhare exist, and tend more towards the aggrandizement of those who are idle, than to the protection and security of the "millions who toil." Every man here gets just what he can earn. He will not work for some speculator for a dollar per day when he can go and pick up an ounce or two of gold for himself in the same time. Here the working man has the advantage. He gets possession of the gold on his own account first of all, and other classes receive it at second hand.

I hear that some gentlemen about Erie have formed companies and engaged laborers to dig gold for them on shares in California. It will work well until they get to the mines, but after that, the share that each man will take, will be just what he can dig and carry away. A man would be quite "green" in California who would divide his gold after he has got it, with others. Every man that digs, digs "on his own hook." They do'nt appreciate companies or corporations, chartered, or unchartered. This experiment of bringing laborers from abroad has been tried, but has always failed. The contract is disregarded here, and there are no bonds strong enough to secure its observance. If Seamen, who are subject to personal arrest and coercion, cannot be made to perform their shipping contracts, certainly none others can. The ships are deserted by their crews the moment the anchor is down in the Port of San Francisco, the difference between $10 per month and $200 per month is so great that "Jack," though he is not over-fond of money, perceives it at once.

San Francisco is becoming a great place. Most of the people live in tents, there being as yet probably not above six or seven hundred houses of wood. The amount of goods imported is very great, and prices are generally very low, and immense sacrifices will be made in consequence of the over-supply Re-exportation has commenced, and considerable quantities of goods are going out of the country to find a market—lumber however is greatly in demand, and commands from $300 to $500 per thousand feet. Common labor is worth here about $10 per day. Carpenters get $14 to $18 per day,

At the mines some of the diggers are successful and some not. Considering the many hardships to be encountered I do not know that I should come to California if I were at home and in possession of all the information I now have.

The people are making a move to form a State Government, and next winter, tell my friend Thompson, the delegates from California will be knocking at the door of the Capital for admission as a State of the Union.

There is anything but a feeling of satisfaction here with the result of the last session of Congress so far as California is concerned, though I cannot myself see how they could have got over the formidable difficulties in the way of passing a Territorial Bill. However, the people of California will speak for themselves, and put an everlasting *quietus* upon the tremendous question that has lately agitated the country on your side of the mountains. They do not want slavery, and they will never have it—never! They are unanimous, and they will not fail to incorporate an explicit expression of their will in the constitution that they are about to form.

In great haste your friend,

HORACE HAWES.

☞ We do not know when we have enjoyed a heartier laugh than on Wednesday, after reading the article in the *Commercial, ostensibly* aimed at us but in *reality*, directed *point blank* at Mr. Treasurer BALL. So far as it touched us, we did not care a fig; consequently when we saw the venom with which he struck over our shoulders at the very vitals of a man honored with the confidence of the "great whig party" to the extent of Mr. Ball, and all because the Editor surmises that he was instrumental in leading Gen. Taylor to believe him neither "honest nor capable" for the post of Collector of this Port, we could not suppress our risibilities. In boyhood we have enjoyed many a hearty laugh over the controtions of a snake, pined to the earth by some rude boy by means of a split stick, and the writhings of our cotemporary, in the article alluded to, under the *iron heel* of our *personal* friend, the state Treasurer, was so ludicionsly like such long-forgotten scenes, that we shouted again with a heart as light and a voice as clear as of old. But laughable as the article is, we are on calmer reflection, sorry to see it. The opposition and abuse of the Editor of that sheet has already *raised* Mr. B. from a Justice of the Peace to the State Treasury, and we are afraid if he continues it he will ultimately make him Governor, a result we would be sorry to record, for however much we may esteem him as a neighbor and citizen, we would deem his elevation to such a post, as great a curse as could befall our state. We hold not one sentiment in common with Mr. B. on political subjects, and probably never shall, hence we shall not defend him from the imputations aimed at his *political fame* by the Commercial. *That* we leave to the Editors of the *Gazette*, his *personal* and *political* organ. If they do not do it, we vote that they be awarded the premium for *pusillanimity* at the next political fair!

GIVING UP THE CONTEST.—In view of the result of the recent elections in the South and West, some of our whig cotemporaries are disposed to give up the contest in this state—to let it go by default. Like Capt. Scott's coon, they are ready to "come down" without firing a shot. For instance, the *Pittsburgh Commercial Journal*, upon the report of the first gun from Tennessee, said:

"The returns from Tennessee, so far, look unfavorable to the Whigs. This is not unexpected, on the contrary, the *record of political events in our country has uniformly shown that for the first year or two following the success of either party in a contest for the* Presidency, *the defeated party in this, obtained in the subsequent state elections, signal local victories.*

Thus, following Mr. Polk's election to the Presidency in 1844, for the first time in many years a whig majority was obtained in Pennsylvania even, and in 1846 our Canal Commissioner and a large majority of the Delegation to Congress were triumphantly elected."

What is this but a virtual surrender of the contest this fall? If "the record of political events has uniformly shown that for the first year or two following the success of either party in a contest for President, the defeated party had obtained signed to local victories" what chance has whigery in Pennsylvania we should like to know?—And if the defeat of the whigs in the states just held their elections is to be attributed to the cause named by the *Journal*, what is there to prevent the same cause producing like results in this state? Certainly none, and we are pleased to see so intelligent a paper as the one we had quoted ready and willing to surrender what it is now manifest it cannot retain.

MESSAGE BIRD.—The first regular number of this beautiful semi-monthly (the specimen number we noticed before) has been received, and we are pleased to say meets the expectation we had formed, and is entirely worthy the patronage of the musical and literary public. The articles are judicious, well-written and spirited, and the musical department gives token of promise both to elevate and refine the taste of the public. M. S. Brocklebank & Co., publishers, New York; O. D. Spafford, agent for this city. Terms $1 25 in advance.

For the Erie Observer.

ERIE AND NORTH EAST RAILROAD.

MR. EDITOR.—I wish to briefly notice the letter of your "friend," published in the last *Observer*, in relation to the terminus of this Road. His arguments, you say, "struck you with much force;" it may have struck others in a similar way; not so however with me, and I trust, upon examination and reflection, all who have been led to think his project plausible, will see it is founded in error.

Your correspondent says "the road should make a *detour* east of the town so as to secure its reaching the wharves by *locomotive power*" instead of going down State Street as proposed. His reasons are in substance as follows:

1st That it will save 6¼cts. per ton on freight going to or from our docks, which 6¼cts additional expense, will cause freight, which would otherwise be transhipped here, to pass over 110 miles more of Railroad and transship at Cleveland.

2d. When the Road is made westward from here it must be commenced at the wharves; making it more difficult and expensive, and thus, tend to delay an extension we do not yet want.

Now for the force of his arguments, in saving this 6¼ per ton in reaching our docks. He says carry out his project "*and every child can see the advantage of sending a cargo direct from Detroit to Erie, the Lake transportation being no more than to Cleveland;*" it therefore follows, that unless freight going from here to Detroit, or west of that point, and vice versa, can be carried over the Railroad between this and Cleveland for 6¼cts. per ton (the cost of taking it from the depot to the docks at this place) his apprehensions are groundless. I see by some Railroad statistics in a late New York *Herald*, that it costs on an average, 2¼cts. per ton per mile for transportation of freight over them. This Road, if not diverted out of its proper course, having less grades and curvature than the average of our Railroads will reduce the cost of transportation, say to 2cts. per ton per mile, or $2 20 per ton between Erie and Cleveland, giving an advantage in favor of transhipment here on all freight going to or coming from west of Cleveland of $2 13¾ per ton, and on freight going to or coming from Cleveland not less than $1 13¾ per ton, so it is nonsense talking about a competition between Erie and Cleveland in the business to be done over a Railroad along the south shore of the lake. This Road will however have competition of the strongest kind to contend with, both in the Pennsylvania Central Railroad terminating at Cleveland, and the proposed Road through Canada—a competition not *imaginary* but real and formidable. Adopt the views of your correspondent, and what is the result? instead of the Road passing the whole way from Buffalo to Cleveland on a grade not to exceed fifteen feet to the mile, you plunge down *with all your through freight and passengers* one hundred feet to get to our wharves, and up the same elevation again to get away from them; in doing which, if you keep the grade even within the maximum of fifty feet to the mile, you are forced for a long distance along the high, irregular, abrubt, and treacherous clay-bank of our Lake shore; and by the increased grades, reduce the Road to at least one-third its capacity compared with its present location, or be subject to the expense and delay of attaching two extra Engines in going each way from this point, to draw the same train over these increased grades that *one* Engine would manage through the balance of the Road. To carry out this project would involve an expense in the first instance, the interest of which would *three times over* pay for carting all the freight from the present proposed depot to the wharves, to say nothing for the yearly outlays. Many think this cartage would benefit the place; see, for instance the way they manage in Pittsburgh in carting their goods from the Canal Basin to the steamers on the Monongehela side. In fact this might be done here so far as any fear of competition from Cleveland is concerned. However, putting such an unnecessary tax upon through freight would be wrong: the bulk of such freight should not be broken until it reaches the wharves.

The plan of a track down State Street with the use of horse power is the true one in my opinion; nor only for the interest of the town and company, but for our Forwarders. Suppose you go down with Locomotives as proposed, you cannot get along the outer pier to the front of the different Store Houses, as the slips to be left open will cut you off; the consequence would be, a *General Depot;* which would of course belong to the company, and all freight pass through it; witness for instance the Railroad depots at Detroit and Sandusky. This should be guarded against; and in no way in my opinion can it more effectually be done than

ERIE COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY.—At a meeting of the regular physicians of the county of Erie, held pursuant to notice on the 9th inst., there were present Messrs. Perkins, Vosburg, Dickinson, Beebe, Wood, Flint, Langsdorff, Van Sentin, Strong, De Witt, Stuart and Lattimore of Erie; Miller, and Stewart, of Waterford; Kellogg and Ely of Girard; Day, of McKean; Bradley, of Wesleyville; Hall, of Northeast: Williams, of Wattsburg; Phelps, of Phelps' Corners; and Thayer, of Millcreek.

On motion, Dr. Perkins was appointed chairman, and Dr Lattimore secretary *protem*.

The report, stating the objects of the proposed society, was read, and on motion received and adopted.

On motion, the chair appointed a committee of five to report a list of officers for the ensuing year.

On motion, a committee of five was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws, to be submitted to the next meeting for approval.

The committee on nomination of officers then reported the following names: C. F. Perkins for president; F. W. Miller, vice president; W. P. Lattimore, corresponding secretary; L. Strong recording secretary; W. R. De Witt, treasurer; A. Beebe, J. L. Stewart and J. L. Hall, censors. Nominations confirmed.

On motion, Dr. Perkins was requested to prepare an address to be delivered at the next meeting.

On motion, it was resolved that the accompanying report, together with the proceedings of the present meeting, be published in all the Erie papers.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet on the first Friday in September at 1 o'clock P. M. at the office of Dr. De Witt, in this borough.

C. F. PERKINS, *Ch'n.*

W. P. Lattimore, Sec.

☞ The Whigs continue to call the Democrats "Locofocos," and the Pottsville Emporium, (dem.) returns the compliment by calling the whigs "donkey-focos."—A most significant and suggestive title.—*Several Democratic Papers.*

We disagree in *toto* with the above suggestion! If whig Editors choose to make blackguards of themselves by calling their opponents nick-names, it is no reason we should follow their bad examples. No, no, brethren, our cause and principles need nones of the billingsgate and clap-trap of whigery to defend them—Right in themselves, they can be sustained without *wrong* on our part. Call them whigs, and if they choose to call us "Locofocos," let them—it only shows the weakness of their cause, and the neglect of their education!

☞ The beautiful tale on our outside, entitled "*Grace Atherton, or the Attorney House,*" will be concluded in our next. Some of our readers think it one of the best tales of the day equal, in many respects, to *Dickin's* best. It is copied, as the reader will see, from that excellent paper, the "*Boston Olive Branch,*" than which there is no family paper in the country we take more pleasure in recommending to our friends.

REFINEMENT.—Mrs. Kirkland tells of a gentleman who would not sign his name until he had put on his gloves, lest by any accident his fingers should incur the contamination of ink, and a lady who objected to joining in the communion, because the idea of drinking after other people was so disgusting! This couple ought certainly to make a match, it would be such a pitty to spoil two houses with such a pair of fools!

ESTRAY—ONE CENT REWARD.—The "Woodstock (Va.) Tenth Legion," says that Mr. Richard Miller, the Post-Master at Edinburg, in that state, has received his walking papers, and that his successor cannot be found—no such man being known. O, Fitz Henry, you will have to try again, or offer a reward. Say, for instance one cent, payable in your paper.

CLAYTON'S PORTRAIT OF THE WHIG PARTY.—John M. Clayton, secretary of state, wrote a letter to the whigs of Deleware, upon general topics, in which occurs the following paragraph:—

"*The departments at Washington have been crowded by a host of the expectants of office, never before exceeded, not even in the first year of the advent of Jacksonism!*"

☞ Thomas R. Waring died of cholera on the road near Fort Kearny, in June last. He is said to have been the only son of a widowed mother, now living in Meadville, Pa. His papers and effects are in the hands of Col. Bonneville, at Fort Kearney.

☞ The *Commercial* has made a direct attack upon the *political* character and integrity of Mr. Treasurer Ball, and yet we will go the *ice cream* with any "ultra whig" that Mr. Ball's *personal* and *political* organ, the *Gazette*, dare not defend him. Who takes the bet!

☞ A PRIME ARTICLE.—Are any afflicted with pains, bruises, cuts, or sores of any kind? Let them read W. B. Sloan's advertisement in another column. We believe his ointment to be a prime article for anything of the kind, and no humbug. Try a little of it before you suffer any longer. It can be had at nearly all the stores in this place.—*Knox. Intelligencer.*

☞ All the Medicines advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold on agency by Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House.

☞ Bilious Fevers which often prevail so fatally at the West may always be prevent by the timely use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. The medicines should be commenced at the appearance of the earliest symptoms, which not unfrequently precede the attack several days, and even weeks, to warn us of impending danger. The sensation of langour, the haggard expression, weariness of body, depression of spirits, derangement of the stomach, pain in the bones, &c., cannot easily be mistaken.

Caution! Be not deceived spurious imitations, *Dr. Osgood's* is the only genuine Cholagogue.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Agent, Erie, Pa.

☞ Fever and Ague, and Bilious Complaints. Although long known as a sovereign remedy for chronic cases of Hepatic derangements, the proprietors of Dr. M'Lane's Liver Pills are not prepared for the following gratifying evidence of its capacity and curative powers in Ague and Fever, and Bilious complaints.

"MADISONBURG, Nov. 29, 1847.

"*Messrs. Kidd & Co*—About one year ago I was laboring under a severe attack of Ague and Fever, but the use of Dr. M'Lanes Liver Pills I was soon restored to perfect health. I believe them to be the best medicine for Bilious complaints that has ever been offered for sale in this section of the country.

JAMES SHARPE."

For sale by Carter & Brother, and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ WISTAR'S BALSAM is chiefly composed of Extracts from MOSS of ICELAND, and from the PINE and WILD CHERRY of our own latitude. The great secret of its efficacy consist in the method by which these extracts are prepared. Such in fact is the nature and simplicity of this medicine, so powerful in action, yet so mild, safe and pleasant in its operation that it might be justly termed, "Nature's own prescription;" and although a few years have elapsed since it was first made public; we can proudly say it has acquired a celebrity unprecedented by any medicine in use, and is evidently destined to become the most popular and valuable medicine ever discovered.

☞ See advertisement. 4t13

ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in this lines. Drawing and Engraving Land-capes, views of Hotels, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!

WARM AND COLD.

THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accomodations and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of the Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.

He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.

Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.

August 14. A. VOSPURGH.

STRAY HORSE.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 5th inst., in Le Boeuf township, a bay Mare, with white hind feet, and a strip in the face, and has the Pole Evil. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

ALEXANDER M'KINLEY.

Le Boeuf, August 10, 1849. 3t11

COAL SHOVELS.

AME'S No. 6 can be found at the Hardware Store.

REED & SANFORD.

August 18. No. 3 Reed House.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple trees, mostly grafted; pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

Greene, Aug. 18—14 ASA WHITTIER.

NOTICE.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased.

WHEREAS, Zalmon Lawrence of the Township of Harborcreek, Erie County, Pa. did on the 13th day of June 1849, present to the Orphan's Court of said County his petition for leave to prove a joint contract with Jonathan Lawrence, late of Harborcreek, deceased, for the transfer of a certain lot or piece of land situated in Harborcreek aforesaid, and the said Court did appoint S. M. Smith, Esq., Commissioner to report the proof.—Therefore all persons interested are hereby notified that the proof will be made at the office of S. M. Smith, Esq., in the Borough of Erie, Pa. on Tuesday the 25th day of September 1849, between the hours of 9 o'clock A. M. and 5 o'clock P. M. of that day at which time and place all persons interested are notified to attend.

THOMPSON & GRANT.

Attorneys for Petitioner.

The proof in the above case will be taken in pursuance of the above notice at the time and place above stated.

S. MERVIN SMITH, Commissioner.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 3t14

SHINGLES—30,000 good merchantable shingles on hand and for sale by C. B. WRIGHT

Franklin Canal Company,
AUTHORIZED TO CONSTRUCT A RAIL ROAD TO LAKE ERIE.

THE books are now open for subscription to the stock in the above company at the office of Galbraiths & Lane in the Borough of Erie. JOHN GALBRAITH, President.

Erie, August 18, 1849. 14

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Andrew Herd, late of Le Boeuf township, deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. KINYEN
WM. BRACKEN. } Adm'rs.

Erie, August 11, 1849. 6t13

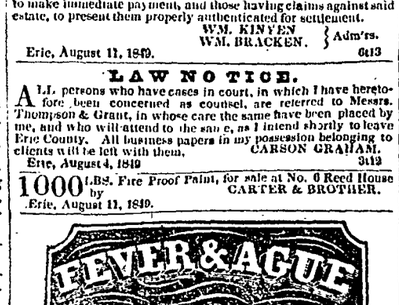
LAW NOTICE.

ALL persons who have cases in court, in which I have heretofore been concerned as counsel, are referred to Messrs. Thompson & Grant, in whose care the same have been placed by me, and who will attend to the same, as I intend shortly to leave Erie County. All business papers in my possession belonging to clients will be left with them. CARSON GRAHAM.

Erie, August 4, 1849 3t12

1000 LBS. Fire Proof Paint, for sale at No. 6 Reed House by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, August 11, 1849.



DR. OSGOOD'S INDIA CHOLAGOGUE.

THIS excellent compound was the result of long medical experience in a bilious climate, and it is believed that the great object has been accomplished of presenting the public with a remedy for a Fever and Ague, on which they can rely for a speedy and certain cure.

It is a combination of *vegetable* substances and warranted free from Mineral poisons of every description. It has a healing power upon broken constitutions, always leaving the system in a more sound and healthy condition. It is a prominent feature of the Cholagogue that it never injures the most deliate constitution. A few days even will satisfy the most incredulous of its great efficacy in building up the spirits and restoring the energy and vigor of health.

READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL!!

Extract of a communication from A. W. Miller, the proprietor's Agent at Elizabethtown, N. J.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. J., June 23, 1849.

DR. CHARLES OSGOOD,

Dear Sir:—I have but three bottles left of your *India Cholagogue*, having sold almost a gross within the past few months, and have yet to hear of one instance of its failing to cure. One man said he had within a year or two past paid more than $30 for Fever and Ague medicine, which had done him no good—but that two bottles of the Cholagogue had cured him.

I know of a number of instances, when one bottle cured three or four persons who were severely afflicted with the same disease.

Our most eminent Physicians now use it and recommend it, having become satisfied of its inestimable value, and that it is free from quackery. Yours, respectfully, A. W. MILLER.

CAUTION.

Guard against imitations. Be sure you obtain DR. OSGOOD'S *India Cholagogue*, and you are safe.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Wholesale and Retail Agent, Erie.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 3mt2

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES

FOR CASH AND PRODUCE

AT POWERS' NEW YORK STORE,

NO. 6, BONNELL BLOCK,

State St. Erie, Pa., (one door above Lester, Sennett & Chester's.)

THE subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Erie, and the adjacent country, to the fact that he is offering at wholesale or retail, a new, desirable, and general assortment of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c. &c., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

My arrangements in *New York* are such as to enable me to keep my assortment full, particularly STAPLE DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES. *Remember*, I shall sell *Goods Cheap*, for the proof of which please *CALL AND EXAMINE.* All goods warranted as represented, or the money will be refunded.

CASH PAID FOR GOOD DAIRY BUTTER at all times and for most other kinds of *Produce.*

S. B. POWERS.

Erie, July 13, 1849. 9

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
RASCALITY AND DECEPTION.

LET EVERY ONE READ THIS CAREFULLY.

THERE is a Sarsaparilla for sale called old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It is advertised as the original, &c. This is a notorious fal-schood. Dr. Townsend has expended over $300,000 the last eight years in advertising his Sarsaparilla, which has obtained a high character and reputation throughout the United States and a greater part of the world—the sale being enormous.

This excited the cupidity of certain unprincipled men, and an old man who was engaged in pedding cheap publications about the streets of New York, for a number of years. This man's name is Jacob Townsend. He applied to a number of men to get employment, or to sell the use of his name, to peddle Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, stating the large sales and sums we had expended in advertising, as an inducement to embark into the business. Among others he applied to Charles Watrous, Esq. Editor of the Jamaica Farmer, who scorned such a proposition. Mr H. Q. ANDREWS, formerly one of the proprietors of McAllister's Ointment, RALPH POMEROY, form rly Cashier and Financier of the Orange County Bank at Bellville, New Jersey, JOHN SKILLMAN, and WILLIAM THOMPSON, under the name of THOMPSON, SKILLMAN & Co, have employe this old man, and agreed, we understand, to pay him seven dollars a week for the use of his name These men have been inventing and labeling as many as possible forms, in hopes we would notice them, and bring them and their decoction into market. Let the public decide upon the course of these *Jacob Townsend Sarsaparilla men.*

ONE OF THEIR TRICKS.

They say that Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla sours and ferments—this is false: as we have kept it through the whole year in New Orleans, Texas, Mexico, South America and the West Indies—in fact the older it grows the better it becomes. We made a few bottles by mistake, last Spring, that spoiled. This we regretted, and exchanged as soon as possible, such an accident will never occur again. This they attempt to make a great story of, and say that the whole of our Sarsaparilla sours, &c., when they are aware that they are publishing falsehoods.

ANOTHER TRICK.

We went to an expense of five hundred dollars to get up a splendid steel engraving for our label, and had the portrait of Dr. Townsend on it to distinguish it from all others, and prevent mistakes. These men are now getting up a label on steel, with a portrait of old Jacob Townsend—let the public decide upon such transactions, and let them remember that *none is genuine and the original*, unless signed with the name of S. P. Townsend. The plate is engraved on steel and contains the portrait of Dr. Townsend, three female figures, and a view of our factory. The spurious has no factory or female figures.

Dr. Townsend no Physician.

These men also publish that Dr. Townsend is no physician: this like all other statements, are false. Dr. Townsend attended two of the best Medical Schools in the country, has studied the different theories of medicine and practiced for the last fifteen years; has experimented several years, and expended large sums in bringing his medicines to perfection.

This old Jacob Townsend,

They are endeavoring to palm off on the public as an old physician, &c. He is no physician, and never attempted to manufacture a medicine until these men hired him for the use of his name. They say they do not wish the people to believe that their Sarsaparilla is ours, or the same—but the better to deceive the public, they at the same time assert that theirs is the old Dr. Townsend's, and the originals and endeavor to make the people believe that the stuff they manufacture is the Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla that has performed so many wonderful cures for the past ten years, and which has gained a reputation which no other medicine ever enjoyed—which is a base, villainous, unprincipled falsehood. We have commenced suits against these men for damages. We wish it to be understood, that the old man is no connection of Dr. Townsend whatever. In their advertisements and circulars they publish a number of gross falsehoods respecting Dr. Townsend, which we will not notice.

FALSE REPORTS.

Our opponents have publi-hed in the papers, that Dr. S. P. Townsend was dead—this they send to their agents about the country, who report that we have given up business, &c., &c. The public should be on their guard, and not be deceived by these unprincipled men.

OUR COURSE.

Being satisfied by the experiments and the results of the medicine in eradicating disease, we resolved to place it before the world. At that time all of the Sarsaparillas for sale was put up in small vials of four and five ounces, and sold for one dollar per bottle. We could afford to sell a quart bottle of the purest and best article for the same. We resolved to do so and was laughed at and our Sarsaparilla called nostrums and quacks by the other manufacturers, who said a good article could not be afforded for the price. A few years, and they learned the difference of this. Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla almost entirely superceded the others, being infinitely better, and five times the quantity for the same price. Of late these men have made a great discovery, which is, that they have been selling a smaller vial of medicine for one dollar, which they could afford for twenty or twenty-five cents. For these same men now put up their Sarsaparillas in Quart bottles, very nearly resembling ours, for the same price as they formerly sold the small ones, and ask the people to purchase. The people are not so green however. They have copied our labels, circulars, and shape of the bottles as near as they dare. Their course and ours we leave for a discerning public to act upon.

GREAT DISCOVERY.

Dr. Townsend having ten years since discovered a new formula of compounding the Sarsaparilla with other ingredients, and succeeded in producing a fluid that resembled in its action upon the digestive organs, the saliva, or grastic juice of the human body.—A liquid, when taken into the system, created new, rich, and pure blood—which would restore health and create new life—for the blood is the life—resolved, after three years of experiments, to bring it before the public. Sanguine that it required only to be known to be appreciated, being thoroughly convinced that to cleanse, purify and strengthen the circulation, was the great secret of eradicating disease. The conviction led to the discovery of Dr. Townsend's Compound of the Sarsaparilla. Satisfied that by diminishing the quantity of blood in the system, the life also was diminished, and that the true theory was to produce a healthy circulation. The theory having proved true, it is adopted wholly or in part, at present, by a large number of medical gentlemen, and the remedies more effectual than we anticipated—hence the wonderful success of this medicine.

THE ROOT WE USE

We use the best Honduras Sarsaparilla. The last year we purchased more than ten times the amount of Sarsaparilla of all other Sarsaparilla manufacturers in America. Mr. Blonca, Esq., a merchant in the Honduras trade, and others, export fresh and direct from Honduras for us. Messrs. Burr, Waterman & Co., No. 109, South street, have fitted up expensive and extensive machinery to rasp by steam the heart of the Quash, or lignumvitæ wood. They furnish us over 1,500 barrels the last season. Our Yellow Dock, which we use a great quantity of, is cultivated in fields by the Shakers at New Lebanon and Ishenna, and consequently the very best—far better than is generally used. We employ over one hundred men and boys collecting Roots, &c. in the proper seasons. Indeed all our arrangements are the most perfect and complete of any other similar establishment in the world, and our medicine is unequalled,

IMPROVEMENTS.

We have at our manufactory all machinery that is required to make the very best medicine from the Sarsaparilla that was ever produced. We have powerful steam engines to grind out and extract the root. We also have extensive vats for settling and filling, &c., such as were never before used in the preparation of any medicine. No other manufacturer of Sarsaparilla has steam power to manufacture by.

☞ The above Sarsaparilla is sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie, who are the only authorized agents for Erie county. 3mt0

MULL and Jaconet Edgings, very nice and chap at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

RIBBONS.—A good assortment of Bonnet Ribbons may be found at S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of *S. P. Townsend*, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 103 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into unniversal notice, when its enestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breddh of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles by a scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries in the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is nothing from the coloring matter in the root, then add anything else, they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid; sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and repelled, then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT;* and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,* and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *debility of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs;* and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed,* or *Painful Menses, Irregularity of the menstrual periods,* and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases.*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other main dies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions,* &c.

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays and inflammation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In not this then

The medicine you pronominently need!

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and the other

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting,* and *bloating the bottles* containing it into fragments: the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poison to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces? Heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, *because it is the absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar;* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health,

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which afflict the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 11, 1849.

100 POUNDS Gum Camphor,
100 do Tartaric Acid,
150 do Bicarb Soda,
200 do Cream Tartar,
75 do Oil Origanum,
50 do Gum Opium and Arabic, by

July 21, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

FRESH GROCERIES.

JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.

N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.

A. H. HITCHCOCK.

Erie, August 4, 1849. 12

GINGHAMS.—Scotch, French and American Ginghams, for sale very cheap by S. R. DEWEY.

Erie, August 4, 1849.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the enclosure of the subscriber, in Millcreek Township on the 23d of July last, a Pale Red Cow, long horns, with some black hairs from the nose to the eyes, about 9 years old.—The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away. STEPHEN RILLING Jr.

Millcreek, August, 4, 1849. 3t12

ARROW ROOT, Sago, Pearl Barley, Oat Meal, Tapioca Vermicilla, by CARTER & BROTHER.

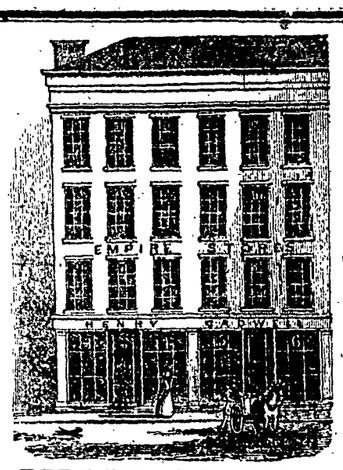
700 POUNDS of Madder, first quality, by CARTER & BROTHER.

The "Nimble Sixpence" Store.

WHICH is better than the slow shilling, as I have said before. Therefore I offer the following articles very low for Cash, and a great many others which cannot be enumerated in an advertisement; viz:

Crockery of all kinds, cap and letter paper, from $2 25 up to $4 50 per ream according to quality; combs for Ladies and gentlemen, Clark's spool Cotton, Coffee, four different kinds; herring by the box, mackerel, "Fall River" nails, 4d to 12d, at 5 cents per pound; coal Shovels, inanure forks, grain scoops, bristles of all kinds, tooth brushes, 1s. each; hair brushes, slates and slate pencils, knives and forks for $1 per sett, hair pins, globe lanterns, for 5, 6 and 7 shillings each; a good assortment of Wooden Ware, such as wooden bowls and boxes, lemon squeezers, beef steak pounders, rolling pins, muddlers, soap dishes, &c., &c., and a hundred other "notions." Call and see for yourselves and if they do not suit, don't buy. All those can be found at R. A. BAKER'S.

Erie, July 21, 1849 Cheapside.



HERE WE ARE AGAIN.

JUST in time to redeem our pledge of importing the largest and cheapest stock of Goods ever landed at Erie harbor.

Room No. 1, we are now receiving a large stock of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Crow Bars, Horse Shoes, Waggon Boxes, etc. which we are selling at a discount of 10 per cent. below spring prices.

IRON, all around, for Waggons, at four cents per lb, Log Chains at 8 cents per lb., Trace Chains at 50 cents per pair, English Anvils 10 cents per. lb. and every thing in the Hardware line in proportion, which is far below Buffalo prices.

No. 2, a large arrival, making our stock of GROCERIES complete, at low prices.

No. 3 and 4, the largest and richest assortment of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, now receiving that were ever before opened for the western trade, at prices, that we defy competition with Buffalo or any other market.

Room 5, Receiving, of our own Importation, the largest stock of Hardware, Chains, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Scythes, Forks Hoes, shovels, and every kind of Hardware that was ever imported for the western trade, which will be sold at New York prices. This is a chance that retailers do not often get.

At No. 7, we are beginning to receive our large importation of CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and LOOKING-GLASSES which we are selling at Buffalo prices.

And at No. 8, will be found over three thousand yards of Carpeting, Rugs, etc., direct from the Looms which we are selling as low as can be bought west of New York, from 25 cents to $2 00 per yard.

Any one that is bound for Buffalo, just drop in and we will convince him, (as we have hundreds of others within the last six weeks,) that the Empire Stores at Erie, can show a better stock of Goods, and in price can compete with any market in America; and any goods that are now arriving, are at a great discount from Spring Prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, May 2, 3

EMPIRE EXPRESS ARRIVAL.

JUST received by express a good assortment of Gimps, Fringes, Linen Gingham, latest style of Crape Shawls, White and colored Bonnet Ribbons, plain Satin Ribbons, walking Shoes, patent leather Ties new style, Gauze Flannel, Lisle Gloves, Silk Gloves, colored cotton Hose, now style of Prints &c, &c.,

Erie, July 7th, 1849. H. CADWELL.

Ossgoods India Cholagogue.

AT the whole sale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.

Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie

FLOUR for $4 per bbl. at T. W. Moore's

GLOVES.—Kid, Silk, Lisle Thread, &c., a fine assortment at, S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie, August 4, 1849,

Oranges and Lemons.

A FEW Boxes of Fresh Oranges and Lemons just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Raisins and Figs.

A GOOD article can be found at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Straw Hats.

STRAW HATS for *one shilling* and other things proportionately cheap, at T. W. MOORE'S.

Erie, July 7, 1849.

Dried Apples.

A LARGE lot of nice Dried Apples just received, at

Erie, July 7, 1849. T. W. MOORE'S.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Puterized.

COFFEE.—Ten Lags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, Lar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1849. n9

BRASS CLOCKS.

EIGHT DAY and 30 Hour Clocks, various styles of cases, at greatly reduced prices.

Also, Marine, Circular and other Time Pieces for sale low by G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July, 7. State Street.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladies, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c.? constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted the standard of dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited.

Also, Threaded Spoons and Forks from New York Manufactory, all of good silver. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie July 7.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.

Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.

N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.

Erie July 7, 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahoganny Frames, together with Plates of different sizes, for resetting old frames. G. LOOMIS & Co.

Erie June, 7 1849.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any Quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at.

Erie June 7, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LINSEED & LARD OIL.

SIX Barrels Linseed & Lard Oil. Just received & for Sale very Low, by the barrel or gallon by, J. H BURTON,

Erie July 7, 1849 8

NEATS FOOT OIL.

FOR Harness, Carriage) Tops, &c., Much superior to Tanners Oil. Kept

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50
☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.
☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.
☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*
Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till ordered and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THOS. H. STUART, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, office on the corner of Peach, and 6th Sts., Erie Pa. 1613.

S. R. DEWEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
Attorney at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
Attorney at Law—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
Formerly the Eagle, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Butcuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
Merchant Tailor, and Cheap Ready Made Clothing Store, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
Wholesale & Retail dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
References.—A. P. Durkee, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office 2 door below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 144 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard D. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall-street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

GALBRAITHS & LANE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
Attorneys at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
Dealer in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
General Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
Edwin J. Kelso, W. W. Loomis.

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants, Second and Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. Loomis, T. M. Austin

CARTER & BROTHER.
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

L. WARREN,
Sash, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, *from one to an entire set*. Cavities teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pelluced clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

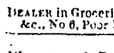
W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office over the Erie Bank.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand. In Iowa, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and Pharmacopia,	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewee's Midwifery,	Dewee on Children,
Dunglison's new Remedies,	Dunglison's Practice,
Lawson & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Muller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Pront on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Cluter, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examne his catalogue.
Erie, June. 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

To Blacksmiths.

THE subscribers will pay in iron suitable for blacksmithing purposes, at the lowest cash price, for any quantity of scrap iron, delivered at our Warehouse, at the opening of navigation.
HAVERSTICK & CO.
Erie, Feby 1, 1849. 6m38

1849.

THROUGH TO BEAVER IN 36 HOURS.

BEAVER AND ERIE DAILY EXPRESS PACKET LINE, TO PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c. &c.,

The above Line is composed of first class PACKET BOATS, leaving Erie Daily at 8 o'clock, A. M. Connecting at Beaver with the River packets for PITTSBURG, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, &c., affording altogether the cheapest, easiest and most pleasant route to all places on the Ohio River.
W. C. CLELAND, Agent.
Office at Brown's Hotel, corner of State street and the Public Square, and the Packet Landing.
Erie May 3, 1849. 51

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
☞ Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

LEWIS' GOTHIC HALL.

IS now open with a large and complete assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, clocks Gold lockets, Gold pencils, pens, breast pins, Finger rings, thimbles, Ear-Hoops, Bracelet clasps, slides, snaps, Fob, Guard and Vest Chains, keys, etc. Gold and Silver Specks, silver spoons, Combs, thimbles, pencils, fruit knives, Chains, &c.—Plated fruit baskets, castors, candle sticks, snuffers & trays, spoons britannia coffee and tea sets; shell, horn & ivory combs; scissors, shears and pocket knives, razors and razor strops, soaps, perfumery, needles, brushes, steel tassels, beads, clasps, and rings: Steel Lags and purses *ready made*; Accordions, music boxes, Violins, and many other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold at much less than the usual prices.
N. B. Pedlars furnished on reasonable terms.
☞ All kinds of Watches and Clocks cleaned, repaired and warranted. Also, Accordeons, Music Boxes, Jewelry, &c., repaired at short notice.
For cleaning lever watches, $1 00. Lepine Watches, 50 75
" " Common Verge, 50. New main springs, 75 to 1 00
" New Verge, 1 00. Lunette Glass, 25
" Double Flint 18. Common do 12½
" Gold Hands, 25 to 50. New Accordeon Reeds, 25 to 50
All other jobs done in proportion to the above prices, and warranted to give satisfaction or the money refunded, one door East Brown' Eagle Hotel.
Erie, Nov. 13, 1848. WM. N. LEWIS 27

MILLINERY GOODS.

MRS. PRAY takes pleasure in informing her friends and the Public that she has just received her spring supply of Millinery, and Fancy Goods, comprising every variety in her line.—Her Bonnets and Caps are of the most approved styles. Constantly on hand every variety of colored and white straws Bonnets cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice and in the best manner. All orders for work promptly attended to, and a continuance of the patronage of her friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited, at her stand on State Street near the corner of fifth.
Erie, April 21, 1849. 1649

Ladies Fashions for 1849.

JUST received, a beautiful assortment of Mantillas, latest Paris styles, comprising superior Black silk Rosetta trimmed, pea green and purple Chameleon, drab and blue ditto, Paris trimmed, which are offered at prices *far below* the cost of materials and manufacture, as obtained here.
Erie, June 2, 1849 J. D. CLARK.

NEW GOODS! CHEAP GOODS! GOOD GOODS!

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK.

Spring and Summer Supply at the New Jew Store,

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co undismayed by the hard sounding "Empire Store," "Wright's Corner," or the "Commercial Exchange," have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now *receiving their Spring and summer supply of*

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Spring and Summer Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers per the last arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufactures, and cheaper than can be found elsewhere.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Rich Chameleon Silks, extremely low; Rich brocha le do. beautiful goods; Rich Greenadines, plain and figured. Glace Silk, rich goods; Foulé de Ecle, fashionable and late importations. Black Armures, plaid and striped; Brocade Lustres, new styles; Mohair Chameleon, figured, (very cheap) Silk Tissues, all colors; Italian lustres, in great variety; Paris dotted Lawns for evening dresses, new style rich Mourning Lawns; Organdie Lawns, a beautiful article; Black Gros de Rhine, all widths and qualities; Black bombazines of the most approved makes; Paris printed Barges, extremely low; Paris printed Lawns, in great variety; Crapes and Crapes Lisse, a full assortment in all qualities and patterns together with a large supply of De Laines and Alpacas, some as low as 12½ cents per yard. In addition to the above will be found a beautiful assortment of black Brussels Lace, for trimming dresses, Mantillas and capes. Also, French worked capes, collars and cuffs, latest styles; Victoria Lawns and spotted Bobbinets, very cheap; Swiss mull, Jaconet and Book Muslins; Sarsnet Ribbons; Velvet Ribbons; Gravat Ribbons; Artificial Flowers, Gloves, Hosiery, Mitts, and Beauty.

SHAWLS:

Embroidered White Cashmere and Crape Shawls, Plaid and Black Silk Shawls, Black and Colored Mous de Lain Shawls, Cotton Plaid Borage Shawls, Fringe Cashmere Shawls, and Thibet and Embroidered Black and Colored Silk Fringe Thibet Shawls!

EMBROIDERIES! PARASOLS! PARASOLS!

The largest, cheapest and best assortment in the City. Parasols from the lowest to the most splendid, rich and costly article of the newest styles and colors, can always be found at this Establishment.

DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.

A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 6 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Red Ticklenes and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices; Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers, Napkins; Table Drapers, Crash and Dowlas, Scotch and Manchester Ginghams, Scotches; Kentucky Jeans, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold on as prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!

Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment of* READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICES THAT MUST SUIT A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city. Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres, New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravatts; Silk Under shirts and Drawers, Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Glover, Hosiery, and Suspenders.
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, April 28, 1849. 50

On Hand for Spring Trade

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchased of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.
March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

PLANES.

A GENERAL assortment of Bench and Moulding Tools, together with a general assortment of Joiner's and Carpenter's Tools, for sale low by G. SELDEN & SON.

SAWS.

HAND Saws, some very superior Back Mill, X Cut, Wood. Compass, Keyhole and Webb Saws, together with a general assortment of Shelf Hardware, for sale cheap as the cheapest,
May 19. G. SELDEN & SON.

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THIS day opened, at the corner opposite Brown's Hotel, an other selection of those Pea Green Chinee De Laines; also, a choice lot of plain changeable, flowered and satin stripe Dress Linens, together with a great variety of Shawls, assorted dress Fringes, plain Paris green De Lanes, Ribbons, Bonnets, Gloves, Ladies Velvet Belts and Collars, all which the Ladies are invited to examine at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they *are* now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.
The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing counterfeit articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,	$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale. 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ¼ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ¼ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, beam lever, 1 oz. to 50 lbs. draft.	8

All the above articles are *warranted:* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 *French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.*
G. A. BENNET & CO.
Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

New and Fashionable Spring Goods.

WE are just receiving the largest stock of the most desirable styles and the best quality of FRESH DRY GOODS, ever offered in this market, and as cheap as any other house in these diggins. We have every variety of Dress Goods in Silk, Mohair, Wool, Linen and Cotton fabrics; French English and American Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, and Fancy Summer Coatings, Vestings, &c.. Lawns, Gloves, Hosiery, Parasols, Umbrellas, Bonnets of every variety of spring style, Artificials, Flowers Ribbonds, &c.. &c.
Also, a large stock of brown and bleached Sheetings and Shirtings, Drills, Waddings, Wickings, Batting, Cotton Yarn, Carpet Warp, &c.
Crockery and Glassware, Shelf Hardware and Dry Groceries, at prices which trouble the trade. Our Goods are bought of Manufacturers, Importers, Auctions, Jobbers, Jews, Gentiles, any and every where they can be had, at the lowest prices, under their market value for cash or credit, and will be sold accordingly for Cash or approved short credit.
Comparison invited—competition defied.
We are on hand at No. 6, Cheapside, ready and willing to exhibit goods and prices.
Erie, May 42, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS.

CASH FOR LUMBER.

THE highest market price will be paid for any quantity of White Wood, Black Walnut and Cherry Lumber and Staves, delivered at my store, on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel.
June 9. C. B. WRIGHT.

WHITE LEAD IN OIL.—The subscriber keeps constantly on hand B. A. Fahnestock & Co's warranted pure White Lead, and is prepared to sell it by the quantity at a small advance from Pittsburgh cost, by the single Keg, (25 pounds,) at two dollars. This brand is now considered the *best* in market. A supply received nearly every week, and consequently he had at all times Fresh. J. H. BURTON.
Erie, June 2, 1849. 3

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4. 25

12,000 Yards of Cloth & Cassimere at the Erie Woolen Factory.

READY to be exchanged for WOOL by the subscribers at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of Plaid and Fancy Stripes of the latest Eastern patterns for Gents, Pants and Boys Clothes; also, a good variety of all-wool Tweeds, for summer wear. We will also manufacture, the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For black, brown, grey and steel-mixed cloth, 311 cents per yard; cassimere of same colors, 33 cents; white Flannel 25 cents, and *pressed Flannel* 28 cts. per yard. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, June 9, 1849.

LINNEN LUSTRES.—Received this morning, another stock of Linen Lustres, among which are some very desirable styles, that are scarce in market. I have now a large stock and will sell at full 25 per cent less than the usual rates. 3
Erie, June2, 1849. J. D CLARK.

EASTERN NAILS'—The undersigned are now selling a superior Eastern Nail, from 4d to 40d, 8 and 10d Fence and Floor Nails, 6d, 8d and 10d wrought Nails; also, assorted sizes barn door and wagon box Rivets, for sale low, at *No 3 Reed House.*
Erie, June 2. REED & SANFORD.

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT and MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction

They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person affected with that bane of creation, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare that with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a *Dyspeptic* sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and apply to the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system This the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No. 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

Kingston, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 21, 1848

To Dr. A. H. Christie—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with Rheumatism, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. Felter procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

Kingston, May 6, 1848.

Mr Dear Doctor,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS *in this region.* I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a Lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss Vandemark, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in EIGHT DAYS SHE WENT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No. 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without its rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S, for it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. Christie, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.
☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES*, and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. *In many cases the sensation attending their use is highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

The Galvanic Belt,	Three Dollars.
The Galvanic Necklace,	Two Dollars.
The Galvanic Bracelets,	One Dollar Each.
The Magnetic Fluid,	One Dollar.

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MORSHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

182 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 10, 1848. 1y31

CULTIVATOR TEETH.—We have purchased the right of selling a few of Roger's Patent Steel Cultivator Teeth.
REED & SANFORD.
June 16. No 3 Reed Hous.

FLINT GLASS.—Tumblers, Decanters, Jelly Dishes, Specie Jars, Preserve Dishes, Glass Plates, and a general variety.
June 2. A. KING.

PRODUCE taken in Exchange for Goods,
[Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

GINGHAMS & Summer dress goods of the latest styles for sale cheap by [Erie, June 2, 1849.] S. JACKSON.

CWILL receive Pittsburgh and Allegheny Script at par, in payment of back accounts, and for Goods, until further notice.
Erie, May 12, 1849. S. SMITH.

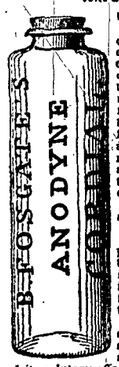
IMPORTANT.

B. FOSGATE'S ANODYNE CORDIAL,

A safe and effectual remedy for the

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Viz.: Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus—also, Flatulent and Spasmodic Colics.



THIS invaluable Medicine for the above complaints, surpasses any other remedy now in use. Hundreds of cases have come to the knowledge of the proprietor, where a speedy cure has been effected by the use of the Cordial, after a resort to the common remedies had proved unavailing. It has been extensively used throughout this State and elsewhere for many years—*has been approved*, and is used in practice by a great number of the most respectable physicians, as may be seen by their certificates and recommendations accompanying each bottle.
This medicine is discovered to be a certain and effectual remedy for the

INTESTINE DISEASES

produced by the drinking of the waters of the rivers in the southern and southwestern states, which renders it of inestimable value to those who reside or travel in those sections of the country.
Certificates.—We, the undersigned, have for several years past sold B. Fosgate's Anodyne Cordial, and during this period have witnessed its salutary effects in curing the diseases for which it is recommended, viz. Acute and Chronic Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus, in our own, or in the families of our customers, and have also seen its successful administration in cases of Cholera Infantum. We do there fore confidently recommend it to all those who may be afflicted with those distressing and dangerous complaints, as offering one of the best means for their cure or relief.
A. I. Matthews, Hollister & Co., A. Reynolds, Buffalo; L. B. Swan, Post & Willis, Rochester; Foster & Dickinson, J. E. Warner & Co., Wm Bristol, Utica; Fitch, Hovey & Dillaye, Syracuse; Joseph Osborn, Seneca Falls; Luther Kelly & Co., Platt & Simpson, Geneva; L. C. Cheney & Co., Chipman & Huntington, Canandaigua; C. Remington, Nunda; E. H. Huntington, J. H. Lapham, Penn Yan; Tracy Beadle, Elmira; W. Seaver & Son, Batavia; John J. Foot, Hamilton; Bissell & Leonard, Rome; H. & E. Gaylord, Cleveland; John Owen & Co, Detroit; T. M. Hunt, Auburn.
C. N. TUTTLE, Auburn, N. Y., GENERAL AGENT for the United States.

NAVY GOODS.—WOOL, WOOL.

MILLCREEK WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE subscribers, proprietors of the above named establishment, would announce to Wool Growers and the public in general, that he has had all of his Machinery thoroughly repaired, and having employed experienced workmen in all the different branches of the business, he is now prepared to Manufacture Wool with neatness and dispatch, into the following articles namely:—Plain Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, &c. He is also prepared to make

WATTER PROOF CLOTH,

which is far superior to Oil Cloth for Over Coats.
☞ Custom Carding Cloth Dressing and Spinning done on short notice. All kinds of the Country Produce taken for work, and a liberal amount made for cash. Friends and the public generally are invited to give him a call, and he assures them that all the patronage bestowed upon him shall be used to the best advantage, and he will keep up with the improvements of the age, he hopes to be sustained in his efforts. CYRUS REED.
Formerly George Hill's Factory.
Millcreek, May 6—6m 51

Fresh Family Groceries, Wholesale and Retail

A. KING respectfully begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his numerous Cash customers for their liberal patronage and to state that he has just received from New York and Pittsburgh a large quantity and variety of Fresh Groceries, selected with care, consisting of

Teas	Candles	Pitch	Forks
Coffee	Tobacco	Tar	Scythes
Prints	Cigars	Resin	Sneaths
Spices	Ginger	Oakum	Nails
Nuts	Mackerel	Rakes	Rope
Molasses	Codfish	Spades	Bagging
Sugars	Mats	Shovels	Hoes, &c..

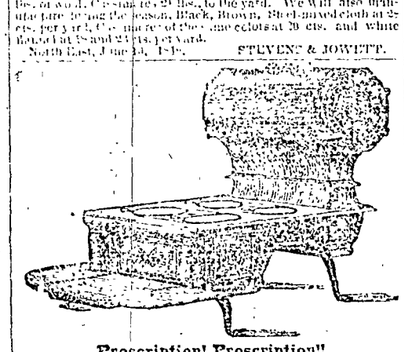
And a large, full and complete assortment of every thing in the Grocery line, to which he invites the attention of those willing to purchase as he is determined to sell as low as can be sold in the county, and will be found at the old Corner now known as the Corner Grocery, next door to Reed House. Also for Cash or approved paper, but positively no trust.—Remember King's, No. 2 Fleming Block.
Erie, June 2, 1849.

Office of the Spring Garden Mutual Insurance Company,
Philadelphia, June 1st 1849.

WITH the view of confining the business to agencies in the city, the Agencies at New York, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Pottsville, Erie and Reading, were discontinued on the first day of March last.
The above comprises all the Agencies the Company had at that time. L. EBERBRAAR,
Erie, June 7, 1849. Secretary

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates. For plain fulled cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool. Cassimeres 2 lbs. to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 22 cts. per yard, Cassimere of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 25 and 28 cts. per yard.
North East, June 16, 1849. STEVENS & JOWETT.



Proscription! Proscription!!

THE above is at this day by far the most general cry throughout our land. Scarce any one escapes its odium. Even Gen. Taylor, that great and good man, is frequently accused of it. He, however, as often denies the charge as it is made, and boldly asserts that he "removes for cause only."
The Subscribers have quite recently got out a NEW STOVE on the *elevated oven principle*, which they call the KEYSTONE COOKING STOVE. Said Stove is so decided an improvement on all and every stove heretofore made, (having so many good qualities others are void of) that those engaged in the manufacture of a much inferior article have taken the alarm, and at once raise the cry of proscription, and expect by this to escape a general route. Such cry, however is a useless waste of the raw material. The edict has been issued—community